THE EXAMINER.

No. 959. SUNDAY, JUNE 18, 1826.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few.—Pope.

THE ELECTIONS.

One of our Contemporaries whose opinions we respect (the *Globe*) declared, the other day, that the future welfare of the country would depend much on the intelligence and independence of the New Parliament. If we were indeed assured that our welfare depended on these unparliamentary qualities, we should despair at once; for we see no shadow of a reason for supposing that one Parliament will, under the present system, differ in any essential particular from another; and, like the parturient woman in the fable, we can scarcely hope to be delivered of our ills in that identical place where they were generated. Slight changes there will of course be in the composition of the Honourable House; but the grand material will remain the same, so long as it is produced by the same causes; and looking at the various polls with the most favourable eye, we yet cannot discover any promise of more than the usual very limited supply of *intelligence* and *independence*. But still, wherever the people have a voice in the election of their Representatives, we would not have them relax in their exertions, because they so slightly influence the general result: where they have power, they will do themselves both honour and service by shewing that they know how to use it; and in all cases the exhibition of public sentiment is salutary, even though unattended with immediate success. Let the friends of the good cause do what may lay in their power, without being discouraged by the disproportion between that which is done, and that which remains *to be* done. Men who wait for great powers for the accomplishment of great objects, never effect anything; those who unremittingly make use of the apparently inadequate means within their reach, work what are called miracles. Some traveller (we forget who) observed a poor Englishman day after day incessantly patrolling the streets of Geneva in great distress of mind; on asking him the cause of his trouble, he answered, that he was many hundred miles from England, and unable to get there. "My friend," replied the philosopher, "if you had daily walked in the direct way towards the object of your wishes, England, the distance you have daily walked in despair about the streets of Geneva, you would have been at your journey's end before this time." Let us be wiser than this poor man; and instead of being filled with despair by the length of the distance between us and our object, let us endeavour steadily and perseveringly to gain the comparatively small space of ground immediately before us, neither discouraged by real difficulties, nor resting our reliance on vain hopes, and trusting to nothing but our own energies and constancy, which will carry us, with small means, to the attainment of great objects. Do not let us for a moment deceive ourselves with expectations that Parliaments will spontaneously *improve* to any purpose;—to look for such an event, would be like the conduct of the foolish swain in Horace, who waited at the banks of the river till its waters should run out, and allow of his passage over. While the sources of corruption continue to flow, Parliaments will roll on in the same course; but the people would be to blame if, whenever they had the opportunity, they did not do their best to tincture it with some portion of wisdom and honesty. If the mass of the people have not the elective franchise, that small portion of it which enjoys this right should demonstrate how wisely it can exercise it. This, it is true, will not much affect the composition of the House, but it will raise the character of the people; and by that they must at last prevail.

The events and appearances of the week are satisfactory, as generally betokening a healthy state of the public mind. Mr Polhill has taken a great deal of trouble to get himself shamefully beaten at Southwark, and to prove that he is an extremely silly gentleman; but, in performing these exploits, he has shewn the good sense and judgment of the people of the Borough. During the contest, Sir Robert Wilson has been assailed with much coarse, virulent, and pointless abuse, by Mr Murray's Paper. There are many persons who impute certain foibles to Sir Robert Wilson, and who account a gallantry which, in their opinion, borders on Quixotism, among the number; but, with the single exception of Mr Murray's Journalist, we never heard any one, no matter what his politics, speak of Sir Robert Wilson but in the language of kindness, we may say of affection. Those even that blame his conduct, respect his motives and esteem his character; and we happen to know that the Duke of Wellington himself expressed the most lively regret when he heard that Sir Robert Wilson had been deprived of his commissions. This is saying much: "Even butchers weep," says *Polly*, in the *Beggars' Opera*, when she would reach a climax.

The posture of Mr Butterworth, at the bottom of the poll at Dover, is unspeakably gratifying, and honourable to the people of that place. It is to be hoped that cant has had its day, and is going out. But Mr Halcomb should not come in. Mr Peter Moore, we observe, stands last too at Coventry; we cannot regret this, when we remember the work in the Committee Rooms of the House of Commons in the years 1824 and 1825.

It is gratifying to see Mr Holme Sumner opposed for Surrey. At the meeting of the Freeholders, Mr Rorry observed, that "*there was not, he believed, a man in the room who would not walk barefoot to the poll, if he could turn out* Sumner." We trust, that the assembled Freeholders deserved the good opinion which Mr Rorry has conceived of them, and that they will justify it by ousting this amiable person; but let them keep ink-stands out of his way; for if he should be—as Heaven in its mercy and goodness grant he may!—beaten, his rage and mortification will be beyond all bounds, and at such moments he is very formidable with ink-stands, as some brother Committee-men in the late Parliament had reason to know. Other men, when they use ink-stands for the purposes of argument, only dip their pens into them: but Mr Holme Sumner's is a more compendious process; he flings the ink-stand straightway at his opponent's head.

Sir William Congreve is, we see, returned for Plymouth. With the law of libel hanging over our heads, we may not trust ourselves in observation on this circumstance.

The foul attempt which has been made by Mr Ward's Committee to prejudice the popular City Candidates by fabricated placards, purporting to proceed from Catholic friends of Wood, Waithman, and the Lord Mayor, ought to have settled at once, and for ever, the claims of Mr Ward on the support of honourable men. Even party and personal predilections ought to have been conquered by this shameful instance of meanness and treachery; and individuals who had a just sense of honour would have withdrawn their countenance and support from a cause which was aided by such dishonest arts. Mr Ward's friends will call their *trick* an election *ruse*; but they might as well give the same name to picking pockets, or any other expedient of roguery. The Citizens of London ought to have marked their sense of such proceedings, by placing the Lord Mayor where Mr Ward stood. The Lord Mayor had our best wishes: we have closely watched his conduct as a Magistrate, and can bear testimony to the general soundness of his judgment, and the uniform correctness of his feelings.

The *Representative*, with its characteristic discretion, has adverted to the late Lord Camelford's threat, that he would bring his black footman into Parliament. Next to seeing able and honest men brought into Parliament, we must confess that we like to see characters of a very different kind seated there, and it has always been a grief to us that Lord Camelford did not keep his word; not that we mean any disrespect to black footmen, but we should extremely relish the sight of a man in livery waiting behind a borough-proprietor's place, with a long cane in his hand and a tag on his shoulder, and saying 'aye' and 'no' according to his master's directions. Perhaps one day we may be gratified.

Cobbett, we are sorry to find, has no chance of coming in for Preston. Some people will be surprised, we know, at our expressing this sentiment of regret; and we shall endeavour to explain our feelings on this head by a familiar illustration. In the suburbs of a city there is always some broad, deep, stagnant, putrid ditch, with a surface baked to a black smooth crust by the heat of the sun. The first motion of a mischievous boy, who sees such a ditch as this, is to look out for the largest stone in the neighbourhood, which having secured, he hastens with it to the ditch, and pitches it with all his might into the very centre of the sewer: then the filth flies right and left; the stink goes forth with new volume and pungency; and the foul, black air-bubbles rise to the surface; the neighbours hold their noses, swear that there is no enduring the nuisance any longer, and resolve in good earnest to set the scavengers to work to cleanse the ditch. The ditch is the most Honourable of Houses; that big stone is Cobbett; and that mischievous urchin is compounded of Sir Thomas Brevon and ourselves; his is the hand that would throw the stone in, and even the heart that would delight in the fun.

GENERAL ELECTION.

LONDON.—Mr Thompson has headed the poll to the last, as will be seen by the following statements:—

THIRD DAY, MONDAY.

Alderman Thompson	2,087	Mr Ward	1,548
Alderman Waithman	1,711	The Lord Mayor	1,463
Alderman Wood	1,654	Alderman Garratt	305

FOURTH DAY, TUESDAY.

Thompson	3,177	Ward	2,361
Waithman	2,508	The Lord Mayor	2,195
Wood	2,416	Garratt	319

FIFTH DAY, WEDNESDAY.

Thompson	4,215	Ward	3,123
Waithman	3,280	The Lord Mayor	2,931
Wood	3,158	Garratt	321

SIXTH DAY, THURSDAY.

Thompson	5,355	Wood	3,984
Waithman	4,142	Lord Mayor	3,747
Ward	4,035		

LAST DAY, FRIDAY.

Thompson	6,483	Wood	4,880
Waithman	5,042	The Lord Mayor	4,514
Ward	4,991	Garratt	327

The announcement was received with a mixture of cheers and hisses; and after silence was obtained,—

Mr THOMPSON stood forward to return thanks, and was most favourably received. He said, he heartily thanked the livery for the cordial support they had given him, and for their generous, manly, and temperate behaviour during the contest. It would be his constant endeavour to deserve their good opinion, and to attend to their best interests. (*Cheers.*)

Mr WAITHMAN next addressed the livery. He was received with thunders of applause, which lasted several minutes. It was, he said, not the triumph of the man, but the triumph of principle. (*Cheers.*) He noticed the forged placards with severity, observing that it was a misfortune to be opposed to persons who could resort to such low and base expedients. The traders of London had shown what they could do in the cause of independence; they had shown that though a man might be a trader or shopkeeper, and however humble might be his origin, yet still he might, by the fair exercise of his talents and the honest application of his industry, hope to arrive at the highest honours which the city could bestow. (*Loud cheers.*) They might, if they pleased, call him a shopkeeper, or linendraper,—he regarded it not; a man's station in life was not always his own choice. They would all be better than shopkeepers if they could; and the objection to the more humble condition would be of little value, unless it could be shown that God was less bountiful to them in talents and integrity than he was to more elevated stations in society. (*Loud cheers.*) In conclusion, he begged to thank the candidates and his friends for their general courtesy and kindness throughout the contest. He sincerely thanked the livery for their cordial support; but, above all, he begged to express his grateful acknowledgments to that little band who had conducted his election, and whose indefatigable exertions had enabled him to keep his word as to the result of the contest, some of them having given their votes under circumstances which deserved that they should have their names written in letters of gold. (*Loud and continued cheering.*)

Mr WARD next came forward amidst deafening shouts of disapprobation, against which the applause of his friends opposed a very ineffectual resistance.—Alluding to the forged placards, he said he had used all his influence to prevent the issue of any paper which could be considered unfair towards the other Candidates, and if he was not successful, it was his misfortune, not his fault. He begged most sincerely to thank the Livery for the situation in which they had placed him on the poll.—(*Continued shouts of disapprobation, mixed with some cheers.*) He presumed that they were disposed to judge of him not so much by his words as his actions. He hoped they would continue so to do, and he would endeavour by his actions to merit their confidence. He now respectfully took his leave of them. (*Cheers and disapprobation.*)

Mr WOOD then addressed the livery, and was welcomed with hearty greeting. He said that he would rather be at the bottom of the poll than obtain a higher elevation through a dereliction of principle. He had been opposed by some in a manner at which the independent portion of the livery must feel indignant, but he would endeavour to unmask the author of the infamous placard, though he believed Mr Ward himself was incapable of such a disgraceful proceeding. Under all the circumstances, it was surprising that he had weathered the storm, unsupported as he was, except by the knowledge the livery had of his principles and former conduct as their Representative—(*Cheers.*)—He could never depart from the conviction that every man should worship God according to the dictates of his conscience; and the exclusion of the Catholics from their civil rights had been deprecated by many of the greatest men that ever lived (*Applause.*)—After repeating his thanks, Mr Wood retired amidst the cheerings of the Hall.

The LORD MAYOR was received with much respect and attention. He hoped, he said, that his conduct in coming forward had not been deemed presumptuous: he had obtained considerable support, and had been promised the aid of many persons, who had however, for some reason or other, failed to give it. Had he gone into Parliament, he would have been as ardent a supporter of the Protestant religion as any of its honourable members; but he would at the same time have given to all men the full and free exercise of their religious feelings. (*Cheers.*) Although he had not attained to the high honour of representing this city in Parliament, he assured the livery that he should always entertain an undiminished wish for their welfare, and that the prosperity and well-being of the city of London should always be uppermost in his thoughts. (*Cheers.*) Wishing the meeting every happiness, his Lordship then withdrew amidst general acclamations.

The Sheriffs adjourned the Hall to Monday, when the numbers will finally be announced. When the candidates left the hall, they were loudly cheered by their respective friends, particularly Aldermen Wood, Waithman, and Thompson. Mr Ward was much hissed as he passed. Alderman Waithman was drawn to his Committee-room, in the Poultry, amidst loud cheering.

"TO THE INDEPENDENT ELECTORS OF WESTMINSTER.

"GENTLEMEN,—We trust that, without any unbecoming presumption, we may congratulate you and all the friends of Reform on the result of the nomination, which has conferred on us the honour of again representing your enlightened city.—The unopposed return of your two Members upon the constitutional principles of free and pure election, will, we would fain hope, not be altogether lost upon the few other constituent bodies of the United Kingdom, who enjoy in any degree, and who are now called upon to exercise, the controul over their own suffrages; and you may be certain that we shall omit no effort, on our part, which may contribute to the influence of so salutary an example.—We have the honour to remain, Gentlemen, your most faithful and obedient servants,

"FRANCIS BURDETT.
"*London, June* 10. "JOHN C. HOBHOUSE."

SOUTHWARK.—In his address to the Electors, on Tuesday, Sir R. WILSON spoke of the loss which the retail dealers sustained by the useless prolongation of this contest; he said he had been informed, that there were individuals who had shops in the neighbourhood, who were in the habit of taking several hundred pounds a-week, who had not taken above 2*l.* a-week whilst this election had been going on. He had, however, seen a circumstance that day which induced him to think that the Election was drawing to a close, for he recollected when he was a boy often hearing the last sparks which were to be seen on an expiring wick called the "parson and the clerk;" and this day the parson and the clerk of the parish had come forward and polled for their opponent. This was an omen that this business would soon be at an end; indeed, he already perceived the flickering of Mr Polhill's political lamp.—Sir Robert was right, for at the opening of the poll on Wednesday morning, the retirement of Mr Polhill was announced in a letter from his agent to the High Bailiff; and so much for the "No Popery" faction in this populous quarter! The state of the Poll at the close was as follows:—

For Mr Calvert	1807
Sir Robert Wilson	1712
Mr Polhill	1342

The High Bailiff then declared Mr Calvert and Sir Robert Wilson to be duly elected Members of Parliament for the borough of Southwark.—(*Loud cheers.*)

Mr CALVERT briefly returned thanks for the honour done him, and assured the Electors that he should always attend to their wishes and interests.

Sir R. WILSON (amid the greatest applause) congratulated the Electors on the victory they had again obtained in the cause of independence, and they had only to keep united, as in Westminster, in order to set a glorious example to the whole kingdom. They had successfully combatted both wealth and a senseless prejudice; and he stood before them to renew all the pledges he had formerly given, and to offer them his most cordial thanks for the zeal they had manifested in his behalf.

A Mr HILL then addressed the Electors in behalf of the defeated candidate, telling them that Mr Polhill came forward at the request of a numerous and highly respectable body, and not from personal ambition; that the number of votes given him, of which 829 were plumpers, proved that he had good ground for believing that he should be successful; and that he had no doubt of Mr Polhill's success on a future occasion.

Thanks were voted to the High Bailiff for his able and impartial conduct; and the Meeting was then dissolved.

YORKSHIRE.—Mr Bethell having resigned on the day of nomination Lord Milton, and Messrs Marshall, Duncombe, and Wilson, were returned as Members for this great county. The enormous expense of a contest, which, it is said, would amount to 100,000*l.* is the cause assigned for Mr BETHELL'S retirement, as 40,000*l.* *only* had been subscribed towards it!—Does this system call for no reform?

LIVERPOOL.—Mr Huskisson and General Gascoyne were on Monday re-elected, after an ineffectual attempt to raise an opposition in favour of Major Gascoyne, a son of the General. In the course of the proceedings, Mr Rushton declared on the hustings, that offices in the Customs had been disgracefully and venally sold by the agents of General Gascoyne, for the purpose of paying the expenses of his election. These places, he said, had been sold for various sums, 400*l.*, 500*l.* &c.—The General replied to this charge, that applications for situations had been sent to him, and he had looked only at the respectable names attached to the recommendations, without any knowledge that the situations were made the subject of profit.

At Shrewsbury, after some contest, Mr P. Corbett and Mr Slaney are returned; Mr Boycott, the new Candidate, having resigned last Tuesday. The wise Electors therefore continue to neutralise their voice in Parliament, by returning one Tory and one Whig, to vote against each other! To be sure, the Livery of London do much the same thing.

Mr Southey, the Poet-Laureate, has been chosen for the Borough of Downton.

THE UNIVERSITIES.—We see that some of the electors of the University of Cambridge have taken in great dudgeon the bribery oath, which has been tendered to them under the idea that the payment for expenses, as it is called, partakes of the character of bribery. If we may judge of the political character of the University of Cambridge, not by the pretensions of the voters, but by the recorded returns, there is not among the dirtiest boroughs of the kingdom one which has displayed closer and more undeviating servility, or in which the administration of the bribery oath would be more justifiable. The rejection of Pitt out of office; the election of Pitt in office; the election of Lord H. Petty in office; his rejection when out of office—are striking, but they are not the only instances of the peculiar sagacity of the mathematical University in finding which way the wind blows. In 1780, Mr Mansfield, Solicitor-General, was returned at the head of the poll; in 1784, in opposition to Mr Pitt, he was at the bottom. These are cases of indecent, precipitate, and presumably corrupt change, which it would have been difficult to parallel among the disfranchised knaves of Grampound or Cricklade. We have no doubt, however, that the very persons who compose this floating majority, attracted—drawn infallibly to the quarter where is the greatest mass of patronage in possession or expectancy, look down with prodigious scorn upon the electors of Westminster and other boroughs, who by some show of perseverance and independence, keep the representative system from falling into the contempt which the passive and active servility of such places as Old Sarum and Cambridge would bring upon it.—As far as the individual candidates in the present election are concerned, we are glad to see the Attorney-General and Lord Palmerston at the head of the poll (Banks and Goulburn were the other candidates.) The former of these gentlemen must feel it to be a drawback upon his satisfaction, that it is not to his talents or knowledge, the temperance and prudence of his official conduct, or even his professional and private popularity and courtesy of manners, that he will be indebted for his return. Without any merit, except a great chance of elevation to the place whence the greatest quantity of patronage is dispensed, he would have been chosen as surely as Pitt, Petty, and Mansfield, in office; and with twice his merit, without the one thing needful, he would have been rejected as surely as Pitt, Petty, Mansfield, and Scarlett, out of office.—Upon the whole, the system of Oxford is better, where the Electors rest content with anything—log, or stork, that happens to fall into their stagnant pool. Though there may be no great merit in choosing such a person as Mr Estcourt, yet there is this to be said for the University—that it could never have hoped that he would be Lord Chancellor.—*Globe and Traveller.*—At the close of the poll for the Cambridge University, the numbers were—Copley, 771; Palmerston, 633; Banks, 507; Goulburn, 437.

UTRUM HORUM.—A CAMBRIDGE BALLAD.

(From the Times.)

"I authorized my Committee to take the step which they did, of proposing a fair comparison of strength, upon the understanding that whichever of the two should prove to be the weakest, should give way to the other."—*Extract from Mr W. J. Banks's Letter to Mr Goulburn.*

B—nkes is weak, and G—lb—rn too,
No one e'er the fact denied;—
Which is "*weakest*" of the two,
Cambridge can alone decide.
Choose between them, Cambridge, pray,
Which is weakest, Cambridge, say.

G—lb—rn of the Pope afraid is,
B—nkes, as much afraid as he;
Never yet did two old ladies
On this point so well agree.
Choose between them, Cambridge, pray,
Which is weakest, Cambridge, say.

Each a different mode pursues,
Each the same conclusion reaches;
B—nkes is foolish in Reviews,
G—lb—rn, foolish in his speeches.
Choose between them Cambridge, pray,
Which is weakest, Cambridge, say.

Each a different foe doth damn,
When his own affairs have gone ill;
B—nkes he damneth Buckingham,
G—lb—rn damneth Dan O'Connel.
Choose between them, Cambridge, pray,
Which is weakest, Cambridge, say.

B—nkes, accustom'd much to roam,
Plays with Truth a traveller's pranks;
G—lb—rn, though he stays at home,
Travels thus as much as B—nkes.
Choose between them, Cambridge, pray,
Which is weakest, Cambridge, say.

Once, we know, a horse's neigh
Fix'd th' election to a throne;
So, whichever first shall *bray*,
Choose him, Cambridge, for thy own,
Choose him, choose him by his bray,
Thus elect him, Cambridge, pray.

BATH.—The Election took place at the Guildhall on Saturday week. The Candidates were, Lord J. Thynne, Lord Brecknock, and General Palmer. At the conclusion of the poll, the numbers were—For Lord J. Thynne, 17; Lord Brecknock, 16; General Palmer, 12.—When the Mayor announced that the two former were duly elected (such is the estimation in which General Palmer is held) "the information was received (says the *Bath Herald*) with hisses; and the uproar that succeeded for several minutes baffles all description, and not one word of Lord Brecknock's speech, in returning thanks, could we collect.—Three hearty cheers were given for General Palmer, just as the General was retiring, with tremendous effect." The *Times* observes, "With much regret the liberal portion of the public will learn that General Palmer has been thrown out for Bath. The Aristocracy has fixed its fangs on that unfortunate city; and unless by some miracle the franchise should be opened, it will exhibit a future scene of miserable servility, not exceeded even in Scotland. A free and independent, a diligent and upright Representative, has thus been dismissed; and though Lord Camden, in the affair of the Tellership, put forth claims upon the people of England which we are not anxious to disparage or forget, we cannot but think that he goes far towards cancelling the obligation, when he exerts himself to convert an independent into a close borough, and builds his family consequence on the political ruin of such a man as General Palmer."

SHOREHAM.—Mr Sugden (says the *Times*) to ensure the countenance of the Duke of Norfolk in 1825, announced himself as a friend to the Catholic cause; and now, in 1826, to disarm the Orangemen, he stalks forth as a "No-Popery" candidate! Which did Mr Sugden mean to betray? Perhaps both. Which of them ought now to believe him? Neither. The whole proceeding is a fair picture of the political honesty with which watch-words like this are on most occasions made use of by men who seek for seats in Parliament but as fields of profitable enterprise.—Mr Sugden is at the bottom of the poll.

HASTINGS.—Sir Wm. Curtis and Sir C. Wetherell have been returned as Members for this place: the former, it is said, at the express desire of the King! Yet these worthies will nevertheless call themselves "Representatives of the people!"

CARLISLE.—The *Carlisle Journal*, in its account of the Election riots in this city, on Tuesday week, says that "one of the soldiers was observed to load and re-load his piece; and at the last fire, he sent a ball through the window-shutter and window of a parlour, across the front room, through the back part of the head of a poor innocent girl, who was in the school at the time, in the back room (the middle door being open), and out of the back window. The girl, whose name was *Isabella Puttinson*, instantly fell, never to rise again.—A young woman named *Mary Birrell*, much respected, received a shot while seeking a younger brother, in the absence of their mother, as she was standing near her own door. The shot lodged in the brain. She lived about an hour and twenty minutes after.—A young man, named *Robert Noble*, received a shot, while he was seeking for his children, in the back, on the right side, which went through, and out of the left side of the breast. He is not expected to recover.—A boy of the name of *Skinner*, aged 15, an orphan, received a shot through the right heel; and in all probability his leg will be obliged to be amputated.—The mob dispersed amazingly quick. Women were seen to put up their aprons over their heads, as if that frail substance would have protected them from the balls.—An Inquest was held on the bodies of the two poor girls, and the Jury, after much consideration, delivered a verdict of "Accidental Death," but expressed their opinion, "that the soldiers of the 55th had exceeded their duty in firing down streets and into houses, after resistance had ceased."—The Commanding Officer of the Artillery, Lieutenant Luard, stated to the Jury, that Mr Ferguson, of Hasker, who gave the orders to fire, said, "Fire over their heads;" and Captain L. turning round to the 55th, said, "For God's sake, fire into the air, and do no harm," and his own men did so. How well this humane command was obeyed by the 55th, may be appreciated by the shocking circumstance, that the marks of their bullets, which are very numerous, on the neighbouring houses, are all under breast high, and precisely where they might be expected to do the most execution, and that the four sufferers from their fire are all shot from behind.—A man who was at work at his loom during the disturbance, saw a private of the 55th deliberately level his piece, and shoot Noble at a time when the street was clear, and Noble, who had come out to seek his child, was walking slowly away. This witness, who was a veteran soldier, and had been discharged on a pension, swore positively to the man and the fact. The shot was fired singly, and almost the last that was fired. To a question from one of the Jury (which the Coroner considered irrelevant), whether or not the shot which killed the little girl, who was in the middle of a house with closed shutters (the ball entering at one window, and going out at another, grazing the skull of the poor little creature on its passage) might not be a random shot? Witness answered, that he had been at the siege of Badajoz and St Sebastian, and never in his life saw a soldier fire his piece into the window of any private house which might be opposite him.

This election closed on Monday, the numbers being—for Sir J. R. G. Graham, 264; Sir Philip Musgrave, 239; William James, Esq. 140. The poll being closed, Sir James Graham addressed the crowd in front of the Town-hall in an animated speech upon the domineering influence of the house of Lowther, and congratulated the freemen on the success of independence. Soon after which the worthy Baronet was most enthusiastically chaired, Sir Philip wisely determined to forego the honour of chairing.

SURREY.—The election for this county commenced on Tuesday, when three Candidates appeared on the hustings at Guildford—namely, Messrs Dennison, Pallmer, and Holme Sumner—the two former, Whigs; the latter, a well-known High Church Tory. At the commencement of the poll, Mr Sumner headed it, and appeared to be very confident of success; but Mr Pallmer (who is a gentleman of fortune residing at Guildford) in a day or two passed him, and Mr Sumner is now at the bottom of the poll, and seems likely to remain there, notwithstanding all the exertions of the "No Popery" faction. The clergy are very active for Mr Holme Sumner, on account, some say, of his *meekness* of character; and several of his clerical friends, as well as himself, repeatedly called upon Mr Pallmer to avow his opinion on the Catholic question. So urged, Mr Pallmer said, that at present his bias was against the Catholic Claims; but he would give no pledge on the subject, as his opinion might alter on further evidence, and it was a question of vital importance. (*Much cheering.*) The High Church party are raising money for Mr Sumner, who is hissed by the people, and assailed with cries of "No tread-mill!" "No red herrings! &c." a sort of warfare which the Worshipful Magistrate's temper does not enable him to meet with much composure. "It should not be forgotten (says the *Globe*) that the Rev. Mr Onslow (a Magistrate), who on Thursday was so active on the hustings, was the clergyman in whose behalf Mr Sumner attempted to disfranchise the majority of the rate-payers in the parish of Newington, by establishing a Select Vestry. If the only result of the contest were to break up this holy alliance between Magistrates, Clergy, and County Members, against the rights of the mass of the people, it would be worth while for the people of Surrey to exert themselves for Mr Pallmer."—At the close of the poll on Friday, the numbers were—Denison, 1970; Pallmer, 1797; Sumner, 1246.

NORTHUMBERLAND.—Lord Howick, and Messrs Bell, Liddell, and Beaumont, are Candidates to represent this County. At a meeting of the freeholders at Morpeth, on Tuesday, Mr Lambton warmly opposed the latter gentleman. "Our grounds (he said) for opposing the return of Mr Beaumont rest upon the allegations of Mr Beaumont himself. He has himself publicly connected private transactions with the non-performance of his public duties. He publicly stated, 'that he had returned to England in order to discharge his duties in Parliament, but had found that reports concerning him had gained credit, which rendered him unfit for acting as their representative; that he must, therefore, decline any further attendance in the House of Commons until he was able to repel the infamous allegations which had been urged against him.' These are the identical words of his address to the county on the 19th of January 1824. Did he ever explain those charges? Did he attend his duties in Parliament? (*A cry of 'Never, never.'*) I, therefore, call upon him to state to the freeholders at large why he never discharged those duties."—To this call, Mr Beaumont replied: "Why have I forfeited the confidence of the Whig gentry of the county? I know of no reason in the world, but that I have had a private quarrel with two of the leading Whig gentry, and that the others, without knowing my case, have chosen to tack themselves to their heels. I will pledge my existence, that my case is not known to any one of them."

COVENTRY.—Messrs Ellice and Moore are opposed here by Messrs Fyler and Heathcote, and the violence and mobbing have been excessive. The two latter Candidates have hitherto headed the poll, but the former are now advancing upon them, and their friends are confident of success. Mr Ellice is universally esteemed for his manliness and benevolence of character.

PRESTON.—There are four Candidates—Mr Stanley, one of the Derby family, a Whig; Capt. Barrie, of the Navy, a Tory; Mr Wood, of Liverpool, a Reformer; and Mr Wm. Cobbett.—Owing to the system of polling by tallies, the business at first went on very slowly: that mode however was dropped on Monday, but nevertheless much confusion and delay have taken place.—Mr Cobbett has given in to the Mayor several protests against the proceedings, in which he says that his voters are kept away from the hustings by constables and others acting under the Mayor's authority; that the military force had been unnecessarily called in, for the purpose of terrifying his voters, and preventing the exercise of their rights; that the system of procrastination and terror was resorted to because he (Mr Cobbett) had a majority of the legal voters in his favour; and that he protests against the Mayor's making any return under such unjust and illegal proceedings.—Much coarse language passed between Mr Cobbett and the Mayor, in which the lie was frequently given, and scenes of the greatest disorder were of constant occurrence.—The Mayor repeatedly denied the truth of Mr Cobbett's statements, and on one occasion, when the latter appealed to Dr Crompton, the Dr said, he would have nothing to do with a person who had departed from the character of a gentleman. At the close of the poll on Thursday, the numbers stood thus:—Stanley, 499; Wood, 290; Barrie, 280; Cobbett, 213. It is said that Mr Cobbett offered to coalesce with Captain Barrie, but the latter declined.

SOMERSET.—The nomination took place on Tuesday, when the show of hands was declared to be in favour of Sir Thomas Lethbridge and Mr Dickinson, although Mr Hunt's friends declared that two to one were held up for him. He demanded a poll, which commences on Monday, at Ilchester. There was much warm discussion on this occasion. Sir THOMAS LETHBRIDGE intimated that none but a man of family, landed property, and *talents*, should be chosen for the county; on which Mr HUNT observed, that he believed he was the wealthiest of the three, and more capable of representing the county than his opponents, of whose talents he had a very humble opinion. (*A laugh.*)

WALLINGFORD.—Dr Dodson, who appeared on Tory principles, has failed against the Whig interest of Colonels Hughes and Robarts, the election terminating on Wednesday, by a majority of 52 votes against him. This election has been signalized by much true-blue indignation against bribery, which of course is never exercised by any but Whigs! Both parties had better think of the quarrel of *Peachum* and *Lockit*, in reference to their honour on this point.

LEOMINSTER.—Lord Hotham and Mr Bish have headed the poll at this place. Mr Rowland Stephenson, the banker, cut as poor a figure during the poll as he did previously to it. He first denied that he meant to become a candidate; then he suddenly offered himself; and when he found that he stood no chance in a fair contest, he insisted that Mr Bish was not eligible to a seat in the House, as he was a Contractor with Government.—Whatever the result may be, the objection is a pitiful one, as it is notorious that there will be no more contracts for lotteries.

SUDBURY.—Mr Wilks, or "Plum-pudding Jack," as he calls himself, and is universally called, has been throughout at the head of the poll, which, at its close, stood thus:—Wilks, 619; Walrond, 490; Ogilvy, 203.—The two first were duly elected. Mr Ogilvy declared his intention to petition against the return.

READING.—The two last Representatives, Messrs Palmer and Monck, both good men and true, have been opposed by Messrs Spence and Wakefield; the former, a Tory Barrister—the latter, a Land Agent, the author of the work on Ireland, and once a friend to Catholic Emancipation. The proceedings have been greatly enlivened by the speeches of Mr Marsh, who has shewn that he can be both merry and wise. At the close of the poll on Friday, the numbers were—Monck, 559; Palmer, 465; Spence, 452. Mr Wakefield had resigned.

CHIPPENHAM.—In consequence of Mr Grossett having retired from the contest for this Borough, F. Gye, Esq. and E. F. Maitland, Esq. were returned without opposition, on Monday.—This Grossett is the person who wondered that the House of Commons could receive a petition even from the People of Colour!

LITERARY NOTICES.

Narrative of the Surrender of Bonaparte, &c. By CAPTAIN F. L. MAITLAND.

WHEN we contemplate the manner in which almost every fact of consequence finds its way to the press in modern times, it is impossible not to be impressed with the advantages which future historians will possess in comparison with their predecessors. How valuable such a document as this of Captain MAITLAND would be in relation to similar interesting national and personal transactions in days of yore; and although it possibly presents little absolute novelty to ourselves, it sets us right in respect to the accuracy of much which might have rested on mere hearsay, or on that species of incidental mention which always leaves us in some doubt of the degree of reliance to be placed upon it. The historians of every part of Europe,—for Europe at large was concerned in the result,—will be indebted to Captain MAITLAND for a detail so calm and specific of the circumstances attendant upon a catastrophe, as singular and extraordinary as any which have given variety to the devious records of past times.

Everything connected with the reception of Napoleon proves Captain MAITLAND to be something more than a mere professional man. It would be impossible for the most experienced and cautious diplomatist to conduct himself with more dexterity than was displayed by this officer in the whole of the correspondence which preceded the surrender of the Ex Emperor. The present narrative is what might be expected from a gentleman thus endowed. It is fair, unaffected, and singularly destitute of the prejudice which has its foundation in that *soi-disant* patriotism, more properly denominated national enmity. It is to be hoped indeed that, however serviceable in their day, the brood of heroes is extinct who cannot abide Frenchmen—with similar rational predilections and antipathies! Whether or no, Captain MAITLAND has done full justice to Bonaparte; and, in a manner which sets doubt at defiance, has confirmed the notions previously entertained of his wonderful self-possession and equanimity under circumstances the most painful. Entering the Bellerophon in full reliance of being allowed to reside in England, his reception of the fatal intelligence that he was to be removed to St Helena exhibited a degree of fortitude which excited universal admiration; and from first to last he in no respect compromised his character by displaying the smallest portion of the petulance and apprehension which were more or less manifested by nearly the whole of his suite. If a similar conduct was recorded in historical Greek, or the Latin of Livy or Tacitus, how many a pedant would spout on the lofty character of a man, whom, with egregious narrowness of soul and absurdity, they at present affect to regard as a mere fortunate adventurer, with real pretensions no way beyond those of the ordinary race of mankind?

Independently of the self-command displayed by Napoleon in this trying situation, the narrative of Captain MAITLAND places in a very striking point of view his extraordinary talent of ingratiation, which,

without its petty finesse, seems to have been founded upon the genuine Chesterfieldian principle of making every one pleased with himself, by addressing each individual on subjects on which he might be supposed well informed. Poor Lord Keith was so impressed with his powers in this way, that he exclaimed, "Damn the fellow! if he had obtained an interview with his Royal Highness, in half an hour they would have been the best friends in England." To the very last, in fact, he preserved both his temper and address, and took his leave of Captain MAITLAND and the Bellerophon without the omission of a single courtesy demanded either by general etiquette or the most refined good manners.

We have dwelt principally on the foregoing feature in the portrait of Napoleon, because, without disparagement to many interesting facts and characteristics, it stands eminently forward in the delineation of Captain MAITLAND, and in relation to these transactions, it is doubtless that which will most interest posterity. The Captain adverts to the opinion of many people, that Bonaparte was only acting a part on board the Bellerophon, and scarcely allows the justice of it. In one sense however we agree in the supposition, that the composure of Napoleon could only have been external; but what then? It is this fact which shows his mastery. It is the power of stifling grief and repressing natural emotions, when the exhibition of them would compromise firmness and dignity of character, which we are called on to admire,—not absolute insensibility. Indeed, this faculty is often a mere veil to the most acute internal emotion,—a truth admirably indicated in the following passage of *Don Juan*:—

> So well she acted all and every part
> By turns,—with that vivacious versatility,
> Which many people take for want of heart.
> They err,—'tis merely what is called mobility,
> A thing of *temperament* and not of *art*,
> Though seeming so, from its supposed facility.*

As to the real feelings of Napoleon, he did not care to hide them when the exhibition of them was not incompatible with the composure and fortitude which he deemed it incumbent to maintain. Captain MAITLAND relates an instance of his allusion to his wife and child with the strongest indication of struggling, grief, and suffering; and it is obvious that his consignment to St Helena caused him great internal anguish. It could not be otherwise; for what is called insensibility has its root in selfishness; and the more selfish he was, the more would his unprecedented banishment annoy him.

Independently of Bonaparte, Captain MAITLAND's description of the persons composing his suite is very amusing. With respect to Madame Bertrand, whose deportment is described with considerable vivacity, we know not whether we most admire her warmth of temper in the first instance, or the graceful concession with which she passed over the resentment which it produced. The group on board the Bellerophon, indeed, in regard both to the principal figure and its adjuncts, was altogether singular and interesting.

Captain MAITLAND informs us, that he was recommended to publish the book (long since written) by "an eminent literary character." The advice was sound; for both its matter and manner renders it a valuable document, composed as it is with all the necessary professional prudence, undebased by concealment or any apparent fear to do justice to the equanimity and endowment of a fallen enemy. The eminent literary friend on this occasion is said to be Sir Walter Scott, who, if we are to believe report, is writing a Life of Bonaparte,—in what spirit we know not. Captain MAITLAND is only a chronicler; the biographer of Napoleon must be something more. That extraordinary man by no means fills up our beau-ideal of a genuine hero; but in relating his captivity and death, we should find ourselves somewhat perplexed between truth and the honour of our country. We are quite aware of all that can be said by politicians and utilitarians, but the general and spontaneous feelings of mankind must be uppermost after all; and we are much mistaken, if in the estimation of impartial posterity the captivity of Bonaparte will redound to the credit of any of his conquerors; but certain we are, that his treatment in St Helena will never be quoted in proof of the high character and magnanimity of England. Q.

Suggestions as to the Conduct and Management of a County contested Election. By G. BUTT, *Solicitor*.

At the present crisis, this will be found an exceedingly useful work. It is addressed to all persons who may be engaged and interested in county contests, and indeed every such person ought to be in possession of it. These suggestions, it appears, are the result of the author's own experience in the course of two strongly contested elections in a very extensive county, in both of which he was engaged. Works there are in abundance on this subject, giving all the *legal* information that can be required; but this is the only one that we know of, which affords any instruction as to the *management* of elections. Though principally devoted to the consideration of county contests, it contains, besides, a good deal of matter which might be turned to good account in borough controversy. It is written in a plain and unaffected style, so as to be perfectly intelligible to the popular reader, and is throughout altogether free from that law gibberish with which the generality of the members of the author's profession are but too apt to obscure their productions.

* "I am not sure that *mobility* is English," says Lord Byron, in a note on the above passage, "but it is expressive of a quality which rather belongs to other climates, though it is sometimes seen to a great extent in our own. It may be defined as an excessive susceptibility of immediate impressions, at the same time without *losing* the past; and is, though sometimes apparently useful to the possessor, a most painful and unhappy attribute."

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

HAYMARKET.

A NEW farce, from the pen of Mr POOLE, was produced at this theatre on Monday evening, entitled *'Twixt the Cup and the Lip*, in which LISTON enacts the part of one *Mr Simon Pengander*, a weak but selfish Cornish fortune-hunter, who mixes a sordid attention to the main chance in his matrimonial speculations, with excessive cowardice, credulity, and absurdity, in all other points. LISTON alone could make anything out of such a combination of qualities, which, it must be confessed are not mingled together with much regard to verisimilitude. The piece takes its name from the success of the scheme of a friendly and bustling male cousin, a young physician (VINING) to deliver the heroine, *Miss Allright* (Miss A. JONES) from a disagreeable union with her Cornish Corydon, even on the morning of the wedding day, when the guests are all assembled, and her fortune of 5,000*l.* in the pocket of the proposed bridegroom. This feasible scheme is effected by a series of stratagems, all bearing upon the weak points of *Pengander's* character; the principal of which is the persecution of a facetious widow (Mrs GLOVER) who in, mere frolic, had previously deluded him out of a promise of marriage, but whom he suddenly deserts for *Miss Allright* before she could fulfil her intention of making him ridiculous. This lady joining her forces with those of the other conspirators, the fortune-hunting swain is bullied, tricked, and finally wheedled into giving up his intended bride, in order to return to the widow, in whose favour he is made to believe that a Chancery suit has just terminated, which will make her very wealthy,—an incident so remarkable, that he *naïvely* questions it, on the score that Chancery suits *never terminate*. This baseness cures the already disgusted *Mr Allright* (WILLIAMS), and the termagant aunt (Mrs C. JONES) whose influence had formed the match; and the bride is forthwith transferred to *Mr Mandeville* (RAYMOND) a young barrister, who had previously found means to secure her affections. Having given up the virgin, *Mr Pengander* of course is laughed at by the widow, and becomes a guest at the wedding where he was to have appeared as a principal.—There is some neatness and point in the dialogue of this piece; but the incident wants variety, and the second act is little more than a repetition of the first. LISTON being LISTON, laughter follows of course; and certainly he is unrivalled in the caricature of broad absurdity. Mrs GLOVER's frank-hearted widow is excellent; and VINING, as the gay intermeddling cousin, was abundantly lively. The piece went off well; but, wanting similar popular applicabilities, will no way divide attention with *Paul Pry*. In everything, however, written by Mr POOLE, traces of genuine comedy are discernible; and *'Twixt the Cup and the Lip* may exact the tribute of a passing laugh, while little calculated to encounter the ordeal of formal or rigid criticism. Q.

NEW MUSICAL FUND CONCERT.

On Wednesday was performed at the Opera-house, the Annual Concert for the benefit of the above excellent Institution, on which occasion a large assemblage of vocal and instrumental talent was drawn together for the gratification of the subscribers, &c. The novelties of the evening were a young gentleman, a performer on the pianoforte, only 14 years of age, and who, by his extraordinary brilliancy and masterly style, is fully entitled to take his rank among the many prodigies in this way who have of late years come under our cognizance. And a Mr Roylance, a new singer, possessing a fine tenor voice, together with great animation, clear articulation, and every requisite to form a singer of the first class. Madame Pasta enchanted the audience with her inimitable performance of "Ombra adorata." Madame Canzi displayed powers somewhat *unique*, and of a remarkably *piquante* nature, in the very pretty song "Una voce poco fà," and must be regarded as an agreeable singer, in spite of a defective voice. The Misses Cawse are always interesting, and sang their duet charmingly. Mr. Sapio, though not happy in the choice of his song (Scena—*Der Freischuts*) must always delight with his fine mellow tones; and we were gratified to see Mr Bellamy, on this occasion, receive that attention and tribute to those energies which are still in full vigour, and that delicate taste which in his more subdued

quality of voice he so effectively displays. Miss Farrar's extreme diffidence, though prepossessing and amiable in itself, prevents at present her doing justice to what we apprehend to be considerable powers. Mr Bellon, on the violin, performed very finely a finer Concerto (Viotti) than we have for some time past been favoured with; and Messrs Schunke, on their horns, although they indulged us with some fine tones, and a small portion of that solemn and dignified Sostenuto which is the true *genus* of their instrument, seemed to be principally intent upon displaying powers of execution, which however desirable to possess, as conferring a perfect mastery over it in the general management, affords no other sensation than that of regret that so fine an instrument should be so distorted from its simple, noble character. The whole afforded a rich musical treat; and for providing and so ably conducting which, we think Sir George Smart and Mr F. Cramer entitled to the best thanks of the Subscribers and the public.

FINE ARTS.

ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

INVENTION may be shewn in the choice of attitude and action, in the management of the effect, and display of character. It appears to be good in 150, *A Lady*, by Mr HARRISON, where the black and yellow produce gravity without dulness, and where the attitude does the same, and adds a pensiveness that gives expression suitable to the widowhood shewn by the mourning dress and miniature in her hand. Here is a told subject, independent of mere form and feature. It is an example of the interest of which portraits are so much more capable than what they generally effect.

We like the portrait of *His Majesty*, 71, T. C. THOMPSON, as it has nothing of the courtier or flatterer, and possesses a good air and some good painting in it, however inferior to the graces introduced by Sir T. LAWRENCE, and to those deep and varied tones for which he is this year more than ever delightful; or to those fine ones of PHILLIPS and JACKSON.

There is a little hardness of outline in Mr LEAHY's otherwise able portrait of the *Duke of Sussex*.

Mr G. HAYTER is rather opaque in his flesh colour, especially in the shadows, which ought to have more of the tint of the lights. More light is wanted in the face and arms of 239, but the infant, Lord GEORGE RUSSEL, composes well with the fine hound he leans upon. There is a beautiful lithographic print by Mr LANE of this ably-pictured specimen of sportive infancy.

BRITISH INSTITUTION GALLERY.

As the Fine Arts supply not only an innocent recreation, but by refining and raising our minds to the relish of what is graceful, beautiful, and true, in outward things, prepare, corroborate, and exalt their natural relish for what is graceful and good in moral taste and practice, we hail with no common pleasure the return of every fresh enjoyment and enlightenment of the public on so noble a subject. Such is the frequent re-opening of the British Institution Gallery with the works of the great Painters of the continent, and in the name of that Public, of whom our journal is one of the humble but earnest, and, we trust, honest organs, we thank the Members of the British Institution in general, and now, his Majesty in particular, for supplying it with this reiterated benefit from their affluent treasures of Art, the Perus and Golcondas, the "Ormus and the Ind" of graphic wealth. The Gallery will open to-morrow with his Majesty's Collection, a splendid one indeed, for it consists of choice productions of the Dutch and Flemish Schools, and Sir J. REYNOLDS, which we shall pay our respects to next week. R. H.

Mr ETTY's "*Paris*."—A Correspondent says, "In your notice of this performance, Mr Examiner, you observed that there was a want of beauty in the face of the Venus. As I know that you can tolerate a difference of opinion in matters of taste as well as in politics,—and, what is more, will not decline making such difference known through your own columns,—I submit, that the countenance of the goddess would, in my judgment, have approached perfection, had the Artist given to it an expression of *satisfaction*,—a soft smile of triumph,—at the result of the contest—for, goddess though she was, yet, as she had striven and *stripped* to combat for the prize, she must have been gratified with an award that filled her rivals with chagrin, and showed that neither RANK nor WISDOM,—at least when mortal man is the umpire,—can compete with BEAUTY. With your other remarks, I quite agree, although Mr ETTY has high authority for the disposition of the hand of the *modest* Queen. Notwithstanding these imperfections—(if such they be, and which the accomplished Artist could easily remove)—I think the Picture one of the finest of modern works—one which would grace any Collection in Europe—and of which British Art has reason to be proud.

PARLIAMENTARY DEBATES.

PETITION OF THE BARRISTERS, &c.

In the House of Lords.—EARL TENBOROUGH rose, and said,
He held a paper which, with all submission,
He prayed their Lordships might be laid, when read,
Upon their table. 'Twas the poor Petition
Against a grievance which oppressed the head
Of divers subjects, men of some condition:
(As near as we could catch the reader's hollow
And sing-song tone, 'twas in the words that follow).

Most humbly shew the Lords, the undersigned,
Apprentices, or Barristers, at Law,—
That heretofore we have not oft repined
At ills the lay gents seemed to see, or saw;
Still from the mouth to murmur least inclined,
Causes there are that will a murmur draw;
And such are ours; and what must give us pause is,
They are, to most of us, our only causes.

The wisdom of our ancestors demands
That reverence our profession always teaches,
Which never laid its sacrilegious hands
On aught they've handed down, nor now impeaches
Their judgment, that a Gown, a Wig, and Bands,
Add much to learning and improve our speeches.
Deeply as we're indebted to this attitude
Of things, to seek a change were base ingratitude.

Yet though the loss of Wigs must be attended,
We own, with losing much said Wig denotes,
There are, may it please you, to said Wig appended
Two Tails, that soil the collars of our coats,
And when the head turns round, or is protended,
Fall down and dirty our cravats or throats;
Nor do said Tails assist said Wig's congruity,
But are allowed the merest superfluity.

And humbly we submit, now Europe's Kings
Have closed the last wounds of the Revolution,
'Twere easy to cut off these greasy things:
Nor could, we trust, so small a diminution
Afford, by any consequence it brings,
A danger to our sacred constitution:
Yet for our principles and objects, lest
Our motives be mistaken, we protest—

We are no friends to modern innovation;
Have no concern with Radicals or Whigs,
No wish to revolutionise the nation;
Nor, though from ours we'd pluck two little twigs,
Let it be thought we'd trouble the foundation
Of Church and State, by touching Bishops' Wigs;
For which, and whom, and you, the most profound
Respect is ours—and as in duty bound.

A PRELATE (who, we could not learn) arose:—
He doubted whether to condemn the more
The monstrous principles these men disclose,
Or the fair phrases, which to varnish o'er
The worst of motives, they so subtly chose,
Desiring most the end they most deplore:
Motives, which he, for all they had protested,
Should still denounce, as impious and detested.

And first, as impious: for what man could lend
An ear to doctrines which had made the hair
Of every Bishop's peruke stand an end?
E'en as 'twas reading, he could not forbear
A frequent finger to his ear to send,
To feel if his still kept it's station there.
They asked not much: but would they be contented
With two or three Tails, if the House consented?

Remember France! Rebellion, or revision,
Reform, or Treason, 'twas all one, he said;
From taking Queues off, make a short transition
To take the Wig next; then take off the Head!
Principiis obsta; lest you find contrition
Will come, and come too late, when men are dead.
Remember France, my Lords, and spare society
Such scenes again. And so much for *impiety*.

And secondly, *detested*. Through pretence
Of, as they call it, plucking twigs, an axe is
Laid at the Church's root. What man of sense
Can ever hope to guard 'gainst attacks his
Inheritance, if her's find no defence?
For Tithes are property, they are not taxes.
Church tithes, Church dues, Church glebes,—their real aim
Points there. My Lords, one day, a woodman came

A suppliant to the Wood; and said, he needed
A handle to his axe; and begged they'd please,—
Pointing two goodly boughs, which were, he pleaded,
Superfluous twigs,—to grant him one of these;
And, as in duty bound, the wood acceded.
He took the helve, and then—cut down the trees.
Such this petition; which he therefore viewed
As impious and detested. To conclude:—

Do not, because an Oyster-woman bawls
Reform, Oh! do not you be lightly brought
To leave the outworks, or neglect the walls,
Of that blest Church, whose creed ye have been taught

Make no experiments in queues or cauls:
Be firm, and their attempts will come to nought.
For if the sum of lay hairs is inspected,
A Bishop's Wig can hardly be neglected.

In fine, let none who love the Prince now seated
Upon the Throne, believe in God, or fear
To violate the oaths so oft repeated,—
Shrink from their posts. Be firm, and persevere,
And overcome.—(The Reverend Lord was greeted
With loud and frequent cries of *Hear him, hear!*
On either side, continuing from his close
For several minutes, till Lord FOXITE rose).

Hearing on aims and motives ample mention,
He own'd the Bar might probably be glad
To take their Wigs off; but the apprehension
That any of that shrewd Profession had
Conceived the diabolical intention
To get their heads ta'en off too, was so bad,
It gave him doubts. If such was their election,
However, *he* had not the least objection.

(The noble Lord then took a long review
Of the first periods of our Laws, which, owing
To louder talking, we could not pursue;
And cited several books and paintings, showing
The change proposed, so far from being new,
Or foreign to our system, was but going
Back to the ancient principles and practice
Of common law. And, added he, the fact is,

Had the Petitioners done more, and prayed
This load of horse-hair, which they wished to trim,
Might be disburdened from their heads, and laid,—
("Quod pace tua, Patria, dixerim
Metuo enim,"—I'm almost afraid
To cross my country's long-established whim)—
Laid in a cushion, underneath their tail,
They'd shewn a fitter place, and should prevail.

(Loud cries of *Hear, hear!* from the Bishops' benches)
My Lords, there's one mistake, the Reverend Bishop
Appears to make. These are no Oyster wenches,
Who, to bawl out Reform, have lock'd their fish up;
But men whose art and influence best intrenches
Mitre and Crown; who both could soonest dish up,
If in so doing they their interest saw.
Beware, my Lords, how you estrange the Law.

Still more, beware you think, on sea or land,
There is a power of water, fire, or wind,
So great, it's march is harder to withstand
Than human knowledge, and the march of mind,
Which, like the Light, with hasty steps and grand,
Is coming up, and will not be confined;
A Light you can not keep from being shown
To others' eye-lids, though you close your own.

And this petition, and the rest which swarm
Your table, as I told you from the first,
Are but the grumbling of the distant storm,
That musters round us, and one day will burst.
Reform, my Lords, a Radical Reform,
There must and will be. And expect the worst,
If by a weak attempt this night to parry it,
You drive the Nation to rise up, and carry it.

The BISHOP of MEUM rose. Our Church, he said,
Was tolerant to Sects: and no man sees us
Unwilling to concede on every head,
Consistent with the truth as 'tis in JESUS.
Still there are limits we must not be led
To outstep: nor taunts, nor threats, should tease us
To gain Reform's abettors or fomenters,
And make our Church a handmaid to dissenters.

Lord PRIM—Long thought the Bar had no good will
To Mother Church, and this petition shows it.
Lord BANG UP—Said, he would bring in a bill
To dock their pig tails, since the Lawyers chose it.
Lord WRIGGLE—For his soul, could not sit still
And hear it named, and should and would oppose it.
The Duke of ZED, and several other Lords,
Who wanted thoughts, complained they wanted words.

Lord BLANK—For all that had been said by Whigs,
Submitted one fact, for their Lordships' guiding—
That the best Lawyers wore the largest Wigs:
Witness the Judges, and the Peer presiding.
(*Laugh.*) Sneers he valued as so many figs:
It was harder answering reasons than deriding.
A good hour was next taken by Lord MINION,
To shew he held the very same opinion.

The Duke of WYE—Had one day, he foresaw,
To swallow a great oath, if heaven so please,
(And here he raised his,—rhyme will have it,—paw
To Heaven, rolled up his eyes, and bent his knees),
To keep the Church of England, as by Law
Established, Protestant, and Cheshire cheese.*
In that case, he would pass no Bill to rob
Big Wigs or small, not one,—So help him Bob!

Lord ERIN—Asked, why this same Bar, in speaking,
Turned towards a peruk'd head, and from a bare one,
In cases of appeal? So far from taking
From any Wig one tail, one curl, one hair, one
Grain of hair-powder, he should be for making
Each of their Lordships, for the future, wear one,
At least in hearing cases of appeal,
As long and large as his who held the Seal.

Lord SNEER observed, the reason last presented
Reminded him, and haply other Peers,
Of the Wig's origin, which was invented
By MIDAS, to conceal his ass's ears.
Whatever source derived from, he lamented
And tried to soothe the Reverend Prelate's fears.
Lord MEDIUM rose, to compromise the storm
With those that lov'd and those that feared Reform.

Change should be moderate and by degrees;
Though for Reform, he still was for maintaining
The essentials of our ancient modes, and please
Both sides, by yielding part, and part retaining;
And therefore he suggested, that of these
Two tails, one should be docked, one left remaining.
All parties must, he thought, by this suggestion
Rest satisfied. (*Hear, hear!* and cries of "*Question.*")

Lord CUSTOS from the wool sack rose, and walking,
Turned towards the Opposition, to the table,
Began by saying,—having finished hawking,—
Though long in office, he was still unable
To judge of causes by a Counsel's talking,—
Books by their titles,—medicines by their label,—
Acts by their preamble,—or comprehend
Men's real aims by those which they pretend.

He had a guide, to which, on all occasions,
He'd formed, thank heaven! the habit of referring,
Conscience,—which he kept pure of all evasions,
From which no threats, no danger of incurring
The mob's resentment, nor the mispersuasions
Of office, could seduce his fixed, unerring,
Though slandered course: for place he'd no regard, or
For the "prava jubentium civium ardor."

And he declared, upon his bosom laying
His hand most solemnly, and he besought
That heaven and earth might hear what he was saying,—
If, in his *Conscience*, he believed and thought
There was, in granting what the Bar are praying,
No danger to the kingdom—which, it ought
To be observed, was Protestant essentially—
He'd go as far as one could go prudentially

To meet their wish. But as to him futurity
Pregnant appeared with dangers great and many,
He needs must ask, where, where is your security?
What have they pledged, what can they, worth a penny,
To answer for the consequence or purity
Of their designs? So far from offering any,
My Lords, the very thing they ask invites,
Involves, the grossest breach of private rights.

There are,—nor say, the men these rights possessing,
Because they're few and poor, may be molested,—
There are, who live by making wigs and dressing,
Who all have private rights, have interests vested,
In these two tails. And is it by oppressing
The poor their patriot zeal is manifested?
Methinks, for men with wigs upon their pate,
They've strange ideas of property of late.

Wigs were now interwoven, were combined,
With our whole system, which had not been cast
By the mere wisdom of a single mind,
But the collective sense of ages past.
So intricate a system, such refined
Dependencies and mutual checks, to last,
Must be touched gently. The machine, you own,
Works well: then be content; let well alone.

---

* *La religion Catholique, Apostolique, et Romaine, et fromage d'Hollande*, is the phrase with all good Catholics on the Continent, which the Noble Lord means to have thus translated.

But to the Noble Lord who compromises
By plucking out one pendant, leaving one,
I answer,—wigs of different shapes and sizes
Mark different ranks; and where, when once begun,
Where will you stop? The plan in fact revises
The sophism of the *horse's tail*, which none,
Not e'en a boy, whose own had met attention,
No fifth-form boy should have the face to mention.

Let us stop here. My Lords, 'tis time, 'tis more
Than time to stop, and turn against aggression,
Ere the day rise, whose dawn he should deplore,
But which must hastened be by this concession,
When he, who now has leave to speak before
Your Lordships, save the clerical profession,
Will be the sole, sole magistrate, to spread
This cloud of horse-hair round his breast and head.

'Twas not for self. A Septuagenary
Has not much longer to be teased and ferreted
By those "qui senis mortem expectare
Jam longum censent." But our children merited
Some small regard. Their Lordships should be wary
To leave the Constitution they inherited,
As 'twas received, unchanged and undiminished.
(Loud and repeated *cheers*, when these were finished.)

The First Lord of the Treasury objected,
As the consumption of hair-powder would
Decrease, the revenue must be affected,
And some new tax devised to make it good.
The present motion still, since it respected
A thing of course, could hardly be withstood.
Their Lordships then directed, as was hinted,
That the petition be received, and printed.

Several Petitions, for the manumission
Of all West India Slaves, were next presented.
One from the Sweeps, deploring the condition
Of fellow Blacks, who're whipp'd, though not indented.
And one from Dover prays the abolition
Of all Colonial Laws, which have invented
Those odious marks to which that injured race is
Condemned, of wool, flat noses, and black faces.

Another craves a solemn deputation
Of Deacons, Priests, and Bishops may be sent,
To teach the Negroes, from the world's foundation,
The greater part *(Corinth. first, second, twent.)*
Were by God's grace predestined to damnation,
And further teach them what damnation meant;
And hence the Sabbath duties, that all ranks
Should meet to save their souls and render thanks.

The transferring-Lord-Feeble's-wife-to-Sir-
Fitz-Fashion-Donkey Bill was read, and many
Maids, who had peeped and seen Sir Fitz and her,
Were sworn; who prov'd Sir F. had—for if any
Fail in this point, the Lords will not transfer—
(The damages in *crim. con.* were a penny)—
Had a fair trial of her. The bill then
Was passed. Their Lordships rose at half past ten.

ADDRESS OF THE CATHOLICS OF ENGLAND TO THEIR PROTESTANT COUNTRYMEN.

Fellow Countrymen,—We present to you a declaration, drawn up and signed by those ecclesiastics who, in this country, are the expounders of our faith. We beg earnestly to call your attention to this document, which distinctly rupudiates the obnoxious tenets imputed to us. The Irish bishops have given a declaration of Catholic principles similar in effect to this.

We ask you, can you believe that we are joined in a perfidious league to deceive you? Are those amongst us who are linked with you by social habits and friendly intercourse,—those in whom you confidently trust in matters of high importance, and from whom you meet in return with integrity and fair dealing, to be considered honest on every other occasion, but capable of deep designing fraud and duplicity on this?

To our sense of the sacred obligation of an oath, we daily sacrifice every object of ordinary ambition. Is it in human nature that we can become perjured men in this solitary instance? We are accused of idolatry: we disclaim the imputation. Of not keeping faith with heretics; we disclaim the imputation. Of dividing the allegiance which is due to the King; we disclaim the imputation. Of acknowledging in the Pope a deposing power; we disclaim the imputation. Of believing that a priest can absolve from sin at his mere will and pleasure; we disclaim the imputation; and we disclaim each and all these opinions most solemnly and most unequivocally.

Our religion is called a persecuting religion. We reply that the Catholic religion and the policy of Catholic states are unfairly confounded: and if the ministers of the Catholic religion have, at any time, co-operated with the civil government in measures of persecution, they forgot the divine precepts of their founder, in attemping to prevent the introduction of sects by violence and injustice, and we condemn the deed. Are we to suffer for their misconduct? In the unholy race of persecution which has been run by various denominations of Christians at other times, in this or any other country, if members of the religion we profess were not exempt from blame, we deeply deplore their blind infatuation; why, then, are we to be punished for excesses in which we bore no part, which we as cordially condemn as you do, and for which your ancestors are not less liable to reproach than ours? If the professors of the Catholic faith were even *peculiarly* distinguished, in times long past, for their mistaken zeal, which we do not concede, the more deeply should we lament their errors; but let not the liberal Protestant, and the enlightened Catholic of the present day, allow themselves to be hurried, by prejudiced or interested men, into hatred of each other, and thus perpetuate dissension and religious bigotry, in the name of the God of charity and of peace.

We challenge calm inquiry into the practice of the present Governments of Christendom, and we believe it will be found, on candid examination, that the principles of religious liberty are fully as well understoood, and as liberally practised, in Catholic as in Protestant States. We entreat you deeply to consider the effects of the example of the legislation of this country on the various nations of the world: above all, weigh well its consequences on the rising States of South America. We beg of you to keep constantly in view what power of argument the continuance of these laws of exclusion affords to every enemy of liberty, whether civil or religious, throughout the world.

We request you to put this question to your own minds—Is there another country in the world where, for conscience sake, several of the most ancient nobles of the land are deprived of their hereditary privileges; where hundreds of gentlemen, possessors of ancient and large landed estates, are deprived of honours and rights, the usual attendants on birth and property: where the industry of the merchant and the talent of the lawyer are checked in the midst of their respective careers; where 6,000,000 or 7,000,000 of the people are deprived of the benefit of equal chances under equal laws? And as a proof of the direful, but natural effects of such a system of law, we implore you to look at Ireland, that island of genius and fertility. Behold her in all her nakedness and all her misery!

Our religion is said to be peculiarly proselyting. If to proselyte be to convince by the use of fair argument, then is ours a proselyting religion. As Englishmen, we claim the right of frec discussion, and we should be ashamed to call ourselves your fellow-subjects could we forego this valuable privilege. But if to proselyte be to substitute force for argument, and to give premiums for apostacy and hypocrisy, such proselytism is a disgrace to any form of Christianity, and we solemnly abjure it.

We entreat you to endeavour to divest your minds of preconceived impressions to our disadvantage, and calmly to examine the situation in which we stand.

In a country boasting of peculiar liberality, we suffer severe privations, because we differ from you in religious belief. The remaining penalties, neither few or trivial, of a penal code of unparalleled severity, still press upon us. A Catholic Peer cannot sit and vote in the House of Peers, and is thus deprived of his most valuable birthright; a Catholic Commoner cannot sit and vote in the House of Commons; a Catholic freeholder may be prevented from voting at elections for members; he cannot sit in the Privy Council, or be a Minister of the Crown; he cannot be a Judge, or hold any Crown office in any of the Spiritual, Equity, or Common Law Courts; he may practise at the bar, but he cannot become a King's counsel; he cannot hold any office in any of the Corporations; he cannot graduate at either of the Universities, much less enjoy any of the numerous beneficial offices connected with them, although both of those seats of learning were founded by Catholics: he cannot marry either a Protestant or a Catholic, unless the ceremony be performed by a Protestant clergyman; he cannot settle real or personal property for the use of his church, or of Catholic schools, or for any other purpose of the Catholic religion; he cannot vote at vestries, or present to a living in the church, though both those rights seem to appertain to the enjoyment of property, and may actually be exercised by infidels.

Such are our principal grievances: but more than all we complain of the galling brand of disgrace which is the consequence of these disqualifications, which is more intolerable to honourable minds than the severest pressure of penal infliction, and necessarily implies guilt upon our part, or injustice upon yours.

From early youth to the last stage of existence, we are doomed to bear about us a painful feeling of inferiority and of undeserved reproach. It is to us no matter of surprise, that tales which malevolence invented in troubled times, which party zeal propagated, and which, in many instances, were sanctioned by the forms though not by the reality of justice, should be perpetuated even to this hour; and that a general mass of prejudice should have been created, requiring centuries to remove. The infant is taught, with his first accents, to impugn our faith: his education matures his early impressions, and he remains through life the creature of prejudice. Persons possessed of the most honourable feelings, and incapable of sanctioning injustice or deceit, are thus drawn in to become our opponents. We beseech all such attentively to investigate, before they finally condemn. We invite all to the cool consideration of our principles, because we know that they will bear the test of the closest inquiry. If there be persons who barter principle for place, trade in our degradation, and encourage prejudices which they despise; if such there be, they are not more our enemies than yours; and be it our mutual task to unveil them; that religion, the child of heaven,

may not be disfigured by human passions, nor infidelity find an ally in our want of charity to each other.

Bearing equally with you, our fellow-subjects, the burdens of the country, and upholding equally its institutions and its glory, we claim to be admitted to a full participation in all the rights of British subjects. Every principle or practice, hostile in the remotest degree to those institutions, we most explicitly disclaim. Year after year we repeat the humiliating task of disavowal; still we suffer the penalties of guilt. We ask you, is this to endure for ever? Are we always to remain the victims of misplaced suspicion? The doors of the Constitution are shut against us as long as we continue true to the dictates of our consciences; but if we abandon the faith of our fathers, resign every honourable feeling, and become perjured men and apostates, then are all our disqualifications removed, the sanctuary of the British Constitution is thrown open to us, we become senators, privy councillors, nay, guardians of the morals of the people, and dispensers of public justice! God forbid we should purchase such distinctions, however valuable, at the price of dishonour. In the hour of danger, when our country needs it, we mingle our blood with yours. We desire no ascendancy, religious or political. If our country falls, we ask to fall with her; if she prospers, we claim to share her prosperity.

(Signed)

Norfolk, E. M.	Edward Blount, Bart.	Charles Eyston
Surrey	Henry Webb, Bart.	Wm. Blount
Shrewsbury	R. Bedingfeld, Bart.	Edward Doughty
Kinnaird	E. Smythe, Bart.	Ralph Riddell
Stourton	Francis Cholmeley	E. W. Riddell
Petre	H. Howard, of Corby	Thomas Riddell
Arundell	P. H. Roward	Charles Conolly
Stafford	John Rosson	H. Robinson, jun.
Clifford	M. J. Quin	Wm. Plowden
Charles Stourton	G. Meynell	George Silvertop
H. C. Clifford	W. K. Amherst	Henry Englefield
H. B. Arundell	C. Turvile	Marlow Sidney
H. V. Jerningham	Michael Jones	P. D. Townley
E. M. Vavasour	Wm. Witham	John Jones
Charles Langdale	Justin Fitzgerald	Wm. Jones
Philip Stourton	John Stanton	Richard Huddleston
Edward Petre	Joseph Ireland	Thomas Stapleton
Charles Clifford	Charles Courtenay	C. G. Fairfax
Arthur Southwell	Joseph Berington	R. Berkeley, jun.
Wm. Gerard, Bart.	R. Throgmorton	J. Clavering, of Callaby
H. J. Tichborne, Bart.	John Gage	T. M. Seal
G. Throgmorton, Bart.	J. F. Tempest	Edward Blount
	T. Stapleton, jun.	
	Charles Butler	

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Tuesday, June 13.

INSOLVENTS.

S. Lilley, Great Turnstile, china-dealer.
J. B. Froggott and W. Lilleyman, Doncaster, linen-drapers.
T. Worrall, Park street, Hanover square, tavern-keeper.
H. Clark, Bishopsgate street, tea-dealer.

BANKRUPTS.

C. F. Launitz, Bucklersbury, merchant. [Baxendale and Co. King's Arms yard, Coleman street.
W. Warne, Clarges street, lodging-house-keeper. [Carlon, High street, Mary-la-bonne.
T. Gosden, Bedford street, bookseller. [Tanner, New Basinghall street.
T. Stevens, Southwark, baker. [Rippon, Great Surrey street.
J. Wallbridge, Newport, Isle of Wight, currier. [Stephens, Carey street.
G. Essex, Bristol, bookseller. [Poole and Co. Gray's inn.
J. S. Lewis, Bristol, factor. [White, Old Buildings.
J. Haigh, New Kent road, cabinet-maker. [King, Walworth.
H. Wilson, Gloucester Coffee house, Piccadilly, wine-merchant. [Hill, Welbeck street.
J. G. Neville, Sheffield, victualler. [Rodgers, Bucklersbury.
J. Rice, Great Torrington, grocer. [Adlington and Co. Bedford row.
G. Capes, Burton-upon-Humber, draper. [Eyre, Gray's inn square.
E. Tate, New Shoreham, merchant. [Hore, Apothecaries' Hall.
J. B. Clough, Liverpool, merchant. [Taylor and Roscoe, Temple.
R. Storrar, Minories, baker. [Farris, Surrey street, Strand.
R. Lumbers, Chester, draper. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple.
M. Waters, Gravesend, boat-builder. [William, Gray's inn place.
J. Williams, Macclesfield, upholsterer. [Hurd and Johnson, Temple.
H. Backwell, Hove, Sussex, baker. [Faithfull, Birchin lane.
J. Farrar, Liverpool, merchant. [Adlington and Co. Bedford row.

Saturday, June 17.

INSOLVENTS.

R. Lowe, Sutton place, Homerton, Middlesex, merchant.
J. Stirk, Wolverhampton, ironmonger.
W. J. Ward, Askrigg, Yorkshire, woollen-yarn-spinner.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

H. Fairclow, Hindley, Lancashire, joiner.
J. Birchinall, Macclesfield, silk-throwster.
G. K. Pearson and G. F. Baker, Macclesfield, silk-manufacturers.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Saville, Millnsbridge, Almondbury, Yorkshire, clothier. [Battye, Chancery lane.
J. Liddell, Huddersfield, boot-maker. [Battye, Chancery lane.
R. Jones, Romford, Essex, grocer. [Reeves, Ely place.
F. A. Randall, jun. and A. Randall, Broughton place, Hackney road, bill-brokers. [Reilly, Clement's inn.
T. Andrews, Soho square, linen-draper. [Bolton, Austin friars.
J. Old, Bridgewater, inn-keeper. [Blake, Cook's court, Carey street.
E. Foden, Warwick, printer. [Wortham and Smith, Castle st. Holborn.
E. Cooke, jun. Eye, Suffolk, grocer. [Walter, Symond's inn.
J. Carr, Wyersdale, Lancashire, builder. [Norris, John st. Bedford row.
J. Ryder, Liverpool, broker. [Adlington and Co. Bedford row.
A. Parker, Cheltenham, builder. [Vizard and Co. Lincoln's inn fields.
W. Child, Cow lane, Smithfield, carpenter. [Fox, Austin friars.
J. and G. Pears, Watling st. merchants. [Pullen, Fore st. Cripplegate.
J. Horncastle, Crooked lane, City, money-scrivener. [Cooke, Seymour place, Euston square.
J. Kent, Huddersfield, commission-agent. [Lever, Gray's inn.
S. Lakeman, jun. Dartmouth, maltster. [Teesdale, Fenchurch street.
C. J. T. Mawson, Manchester, manufacturer. [Hurd, Inner Temple.
J. Dignam, Newman street, money-scrivener. [Taylor, Fen court.
J. Bell, Liverpool, merchant. [Blackstock and Bunce, Temple.
R. and S. Blakey, Osset, Yorkshire, cotton spinners. [Battye, Chancery l.
J. Smith, Broad street, merchant. [Clarke, Austin Friars.
T. Dauncey, Berkeley, Gloucestershire, commission-agent. [Rushbury, Charter-house square.
R. White, Upper Mary-la-bonne st. upholsterer. [Saunders, Charlotte st.
S. Lawes, Charlton, Hants, farmer. [Bousfield, Chatham place, Blaokfr.
T. Harding, High street, Poplar, builder. [Mitchell, New London st.
W. Ulph and B. Jackson, Norwich, dyers. [Child, Upper Thames st.
R. Noble, Chipping Ongar, Essex, builder. [Baddeley, Leman street, Goodman's fields.
R. Brandon, Lucas street, Rotherhithe, market-gardener. [Drew, Bermondsey street.

THE FUNDS.—The Election has so entirely engrossed attention in the City during the week, there is nothing to observe in regard either to business or prices. In the Foreign Markets South American securities have somewhat declined. Latest Quotation.

Reduced, 79⅛ ⅜	Consols for Account, 80⅜ ½
3½ per Cents. Reduced, 85⅛ ⅜	

PRICES OF FOREIGN STOCKS YESTERDAY.

Colombian Bonds, 35	Mexican Bonds (1825) 58½ ⅜
Ditto (1824) 37⅜ ⅜	Ditto Account, 58⅜ ½ ⅜ ½
Ditto Account, 37¼ 7⅛ ⅜	Russian Bonds (1822) 80¾
Greek Bonds (1825) 14	Ditto Account, 80⅜

Mr T. is informed, that the charge for delivering a paper in the country is arbitrary. The person to whom it is addressed may receive it gratis at the Post-office; but if he has it sent to him by the postmaster, the charge must be subject of agreement.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, JUNE 18, 1826.

THERE has been no Foreign news received during the week of the least general interest. American papers state, that Mr MORIER, the British Commissioner, who recently landed at New York, left Mexico in March without having succeeded in his negotiation with that Government.

As far as we are informed of the results of the Election, they indicate that the "No Popery" party are baffled in their attempts to work upon the popular feelings by that most absurd cry. At Cambridge, the illiberals, BANKES and GOULBURN, have been thrown out; and though one of the successful Candidates, the ATTORNEY-GENERAL, is no advocate of the Catholics, he is not at all events a bigoted opponent of their claims; and he has exercised his powers as a Crown lawyer with most creditable moderation and good sense. In the City of London, we have *two* supporters of the Catholic claims elected, in place of *one* in the last Parliament. In Southwark, Mr POLHILL, who relied so exclusively upon his hostility to the Catholics, has been completely defeated. At Maldon, the noted Mr QUINTIN DICK remains lowest on the poll. Ditto, Saint BUTTERWORTH at Dover. At Shrewsbury, Reading, and several other places, the endeavours to oust the popular members by new Anti-Catholic candidates, have failed. The present non-success of Messrs ELLICE and MOORE at Coventry, has no relation to the Catholic question, their opponents not being "No-popery" men. We can hardly quote Surrey as another instance of the triumph of religious toleration, because Mr SUMNER's disgrace there is doubtless chiefly owing to his odious conduct as a Magistrate and Member of Parliament. Of all the popular triumphs at the Elections, this in Surrey gives us the greatest pleasure. HOLME SUMNER is a man so coarse, so arbitrary, so insolent, and so vindictive, in his public character, that we cannot help feeling a personal gratification in seeing him thrust out with so much zeal from the seat he has so unworthily occupied during several Parliaments. The accounts of the daily proceedings at the hustings are singularly relishing. We admire

the shrewdness and right feeling of the people; we sympathise with the indignation which brings up many of the voters against him; we enjoy the wincing of the disappointed blusterer; we rejoice in the fine example of a political delinquent severely *punished*,—as much as a vagrant who is whipped and sent to the tread-mill,—by the simple operation of public opinion. A fine illustration this of the blessings of an Unpaid Magistracy!

By a ship at Liverpool from Monte Video, a report has been received in general terms of another and more decisive action between the Brazilian and Buenos Ayres squadrons on the 11th of April, to the advantage of the republicans. We cannot, however, learn that any particulars have been received beyond the assertion, that the largest Brazilian frigate has been cut to pieces.—*Globe, June* 17.

Successorship to the Woolsack.—The Master of the Rolls, Lord Gifford, is rapidly qualifying himself for the great seals, and bids fair, if permitted, to furnish a Chancellorship which will be an exact copy, or rather a continuation, of that of Lord Eldon;—a great desideratum! His Honour has already contrived to have more than thirty causes in arrear, while the Vice-Chancellor, with so much more to do, has not one; and he defers judgment, takes home papers to read, and has his frequent doubts, just like the great man. Of a verity, these are recommendations to the successorship.—There goes a fable, that, once on a time, the birds had a dispute among themselves as to which was the best dancer; and after much controversy, they agreed to refer the matter to the goose, whose judgment they particularly prized. Having all figured away before the goose in their respective fashions, they called upon her for judgment. The goose said, that there was something to commend in all their performances; the crow's minuet was good, and there was much *aplomb* in the dodo; but for grace of step, dignity of movement, plant of foot, and easy and elegant carriage of the body, there was no bird to be compared with the duck; and her, therefore, after the most careful deliberation, she conscientiously pronounced the most accomplished dancer. All the other birds exclaimed against this decision, contending with some show of reason, that the goose had given this preference to the duck's motions, on account of the very close resemblance they bore to her own.—On the same score, the Master of the Rolls may hope to be declared the most excellent of Judges, and preferred to the wool-sack. He has decidedly the Chancellor's gait, the Eldon waddle in equity.

Mr Goulburn.—There is not (says the *London Magazine*) a more offensive subaltern of administration than that Goulburn. Impudence—sheer, unblushing impudence, is his sole property. It is, perhaps, necessary that Administration should have impudent subalterns, just as great men, however courteously feeling themselves, are obliged, for their own ease, to have impudent lackeys in their halls, that importunity may meet its match in impertinence; but Goulburn's impudence is an impudence wanting the regulation of tact and talent; he has not discernment enough to see, like an adroit lackey, what cases and occasions call for its exercise; and he blurts it out without stint, shame, or distinction, whenever he conceives that there is an opportunity for his partizanship. With an Administration so wisely moderate as that of the present day, this forwardness often betrays Mr Goulburn into awkward scrapes. He *bogs* a question with unlucky promptitude, before he has ascertained the sentiments of his superiors, and they bless him for his pains, and leave him to shift for himself, floundering in the mire to which he has committed himself.

No Popery: a Dialogue.—Imagine (says the *Times*) that some curious stranger, when he found himself in the midst of an election bustle, were to ask, what might be those capacities and merits, on account of which a large proportion of those who sought to direct the affairs of the empire, considered themselves qualified for so eminent an office? Just suppose this unlearned inquirer to put such questions as the following to a voter about to exercise his elective franchise:—*Foreigner:* "For whom are you going to give your suffrage in the county of ——?"—*Voter*:—"To Sir T—— L——."—"And why," proceeds the foreigner; "is he a great General, who has led the English armies to battle, and would be able to advise prudently in what regarded peace or war?"—*Voter*:—"No, he never saw a shot fired since he was born."—"Is he, then, a gentleman conspicuous for noble, disinterested, and generous principles—one who would prefer the public welfare on most occasions to his own?"—"Quite the reverse; there never was a more narrow or selfish advocate for any scheme, by which his poor countrymen might be starved, provided it would serve to replenish his own pockets."—"Is he not, then, generally wise or discreet in council,—well-informed upon matters of national policy,—frugal of the public treasure,—vigilant, or zealous, or sagacious—albeit in his personal relations corrupt?"—"By no means: he is not wise, he is watchful of nothing but his own interests; he is prodigal of every man's money but his own. He cannot see an inch before him where self is out of the question: he feels no zeal but for a monopoly of corn, and for a rise of rent."—"Then, in the name of Heaven, why make a legislator of a wretch fit only for the tread-mill?" asks the astonished Traveller.—"You mistake, my friend: the candidate,—though void of all other attributes or intellectual qualifications,—the candidate can do one thing needful: he *can sing a tune*; he can tickle the ears of a country audience with that sweet sound which in English is expressed by 'No Popery,' but for the meaning of which I must refer you to some things that happened and to some persons that existed an hundred and fifty years ago."—At present, indeed, "No Popery" is like "Fal, lal, la," a phrase to which no sensible man can affix any definite signification, but which is sung by knaves that it may be heard by idiots, and thus help to conjure into a legislative assembly men who are void of all other pretensions to the rank of senators or to popular notice.

Loyal Faux Pas.—Mr John Wilks, jun., who has just been returned M.P. for Sudbury, in one of his electioneering addresses, mentioned "the general expectation that the next would be a short Parliament"—by which expression this very loyal candidate somewhat more than "*imagined*" the death of the King!—Mr Murray's *Representative* darkly alluded lately to some titled personage who had deserted his wife, and lived *notoriously* with married women!! The same paper yesterday quotes the following piece of French court news from a Paris journal, and wickedly heads it, "Royal Sport:—The King having yesterday wounded a wild sow, alighted to pursue her on foot, and returned very much fatigued after a chace of nearly two hours."

Royal College of Physicians.—A series of highly interesting lectures has just been delivered by Dr Paris, before the College of Physicians. The subject of these lectures was one of no common interest; it embraced a history of all the important scientific discoveries of the last twenty years, which had extended and improved the art of physic. The last lecture was confined to the consideration of the atmosphere, and the contaminations to which it is liable. The lecturer endeavoured to show the cause of contagious diseases, and proposed some new methods, which were illustrated by experiments, in order to detect minute quantities of animal matter floating in the atmosphere. He explained, by a new theory, the beneficial operation of whitewashing infected apartments. The highest satisfaction was testified by the numerous assembly.

Religion in America.—Philadelphia had, we believe, the honour to be the first spot were religious liberty was fully and solemnly established. All men here have full permission to "search the scriptures," and draw their principles from the fountainhead, and no wealthy Establishment stands by, with bribes in the one hand to ensnare the conscience, and penalties in the other to terrify human weakness. The Jesuits here may ply their intrigues, and Anti-Christ raise his horns in full day; truth and reason smile at such bugbears; no alarms are felt or affected; and no man glides into Congress on the shoulders of shouting multitudes, by raising the cry of "Church in Danger," or "No Popery." It is delightful to see that this perfect freedom promotes both piety and peace—that there is less wrangling and more religion than in the British Isles, where Christianity is "part and parcel of the law of the land." This is one of the invaluable truths, which America in her bright career has shed upon the world. There are 77 congregations in Philadelphia (a city containing less than 130,000 inhabitants) viz—

Presbyterians	15	Catholics	4
Methodists	12	Dutch Reformed	3
Episcopalians	10	Of other sects	17
Baptists	6		—
Quakers	6		77
German Lutherans	4		

For the sake of comparison, we may mention that Edinburgh and Glasgow, the one with 150,000, and the other with 160,000, inhabitants, have each about 63 congregations, including sectaries small and great.—*Scotsman.*

On Friday, in the midst of its judicial business, the Consistory Court was somewhat startled by one of the fair foreigners that hawk brooms about the metropolis, who popped her head into the hall (whilst solemn silence reigned), and in a loud, shrill, and peculiar tone, cried "Buy a proom."

It is said that a sum of not less than 40,000*l* has been actually pocketed by the gang of sharpers who profess to have seats in Parliament for sale. We have done our best to defeat one of those worthies who was practising at Bridgewater.—*Taunton Courier.*

NEWSPAPER CHAT.

Dr Johnson, a few days before his death, acknowledged to Mr J. Nichols, that the "Parliamentary debates" (in the early vols. of the *Gentleman's Magazine*) "were the only parts of his writings which then gave him any compunction"—(did he reflect upon his Life of Milton?)—"but that at the time he wrote them, he had no conception he was imposing upon the world, though they were frequently written from very slender materials, and often *from none at all, the mere coinage of his own imagination.*"—(Here the Dr. seems to have "imposed" upon himself.)—"He never wrote any part of his works with equal velocity. Three columns of the Magazine in an hour," he said, "was no uncommon effort; which was faster than most persons could have transcribed that quantity. In one day, in particular, and that not a very long one, he wrote twelve pages, more in quantity than ever he wrote at any other time, except in the life of Savage; of which 48 pages in 8vo. were the production of one long day, including a part of the night. Of his friend Cave, he always spoke with great affection; 'Yet,' said he, 'Cave (who never looked out of his window, but with a view to the *Gentleman's Magazine*) was a penurious pay-master; he would contract for lines by the hundred and expect the *long hundred*; but he was a good man, and always delighted to have his friends at his table."—*Gentleman's Magazine, December* 26th. 1784.—Friend Cave was not the only one of "the tribe of Barrabas" who would treat an author, when at his books, as if he had no bowels; and when at his own table, as if he had those of an elephant.

MURDER INDICATED BY A DREAM.—(A Contemporary gives the following story.)—The following extrordinary circumstance we have heard from the party concerned, James Charles Ware, Esq. of Norfolk:—"About the latter end of autumn 1819, I had retired to my rest one evening earlier than usual, having invited some friends to supper on the following night. I had slept some hours, when I dreamt that a lady, clothed in a long white robe, rushed into the chamber, and fixing her eyes upon me, with a look of agony, exclaimed 'They will murder him!' and immediately a cry of one in pain fell upon my ear. I awoke, but all was silent through the house, and I again composed myself to slumber. I had scarcely closed my eyes, however, when the same figure gave me the same warning, and the same cry was heard. I started from sleep, and awoke my wife, to whom I related my wonderful dream; but she laughed at me, and said it was absurd to pay any attention to such fancies. I again fell asleep, and a third time the same figure appeared, but this time it was all bloody, and whispered, 'It is too late!' The cries were repeated, and I awoke a third time in a cold sweat; the cry of distress still rung on my waking sense; my wife was also awakened by the noise; and conscious that my dream was not a mere illusion, I hastily snatched my pistols from the table, and rushed down stairs. The cry still continued, but not so loud as at first; the sound seemed like the gurgling of blood in the throat. I cocked my pistols, and flew into the kitchen, whence the sound seemed to proceed, when the first object that caught my eye was a wretch, armed with a large knife stained with blood. The man wore no coat, but his sleeves were tucked up to his shoulders, and his arms, face, and shirt, were all covered with blood! I rushed forward and collared the villain: and giving the alarm, the room was immediately filled with servants. I dragged the miscreant to the light, and discovered—my own cook! He had been engaged in killing a young pig, which I had ordered to be stuffed for supper on the following evening."—*Scotsman.*

A few week ago, a cat belonging to a farrier in this neighbourhood (Alyth) brought forth a litter of kittens. Some days afterwards, a young rat took up its residence among them; and has now so become one of the family, that Puss pays the most marked attention to its welfare. If at any time it happens to stray from her offspring, she in a most maternal manner carefully brings it back to its new-made companions. It is supposed that it sucks along with the kittens, as it seems to be as healthy and as playful as any of them.—*Dundee Advertiser.*

It is well known that when a certain learned Lord married a Marchioness (now deceased) he caused her Ladyship's name to be painted on the house door in conspicuous characters, over the knocker and brass plate, on which his own name was engraved. Meeting Jekyll, who had warned him against the marriage, he told him that it had actually taken place. Jekyll dryly answered, "O yes, I have heard it; and I observe that you already *knock under.*" His Lordship, piqued at the reply, went home, and caused the Marchioness's name to be taken out, and painted below the knocker. When he next met Jekyll, he told him that he had made the alteration to prevent any further joke at his expense. Jekyll immediately answered, "I have noticed it, and conclude that you are *now knocked up.*"—*Liverpool Chronicle.*

THE ALPS.—Let no one imagine that the crossing the Alps is the work of a moment, or done by a single heroic effort,—that they are a huge but detached chain of hills, or like the dotted line we find in the map. They are a sea or an entire kingdom of mountains. It took us three days to traverse them in this, which is the most practicable direction, and travelling at a good round pace. We passed on as far as eye could see, and still we appeared to have made little way—still we were in the shadow of the same enormous mass of rock and snow, by the side of the same creeping stream. Lofty Mountains reared themselves in front of us—horrid abysses were scooped out under our feet. Sometimes the road wound along the side of a steep hill overlooking some village-spire or hamlet, and as we ascended it, it only gave us a view of remoter scenes, "where Alps o'er Alps arise," tossing about their billowy tops and tumbling their unwieldy shapes in all directions,—a world of wonders! Any one who is much of an egotist ought not to travel through these districts; his vanity will not find its account in them; it will be chilled, mortified, shrunk up: but they are a noble treat to those who feel themselves raised in their own thoughts and in the scale of being by the immensity of other things, and who can aggrandise and piece out their personal insignificance by the grandeur and eternal forms of Nature! It gives one a vast idea of Bonaparte to think of him in these situations. He alone (the Rob Roy of the scene) seemed a match for the elements, and able to master "this fortress, built by Nature for herself." Neither impeded nor turned aside by immovable barriers, he smote the mountains with his iron glaive, and made them malleable; cut roads through them; transported armies over their ridgy steeps; and the rocks "nodded to him and did him courtesies."—*Hazlitt's Notes of a Journey through France and Italy.*

LORD ELDON.—It appears from a return made to the House of Commons in 1822, that a near relation of the Lord Chancellor has received from him a grant of the six following offices:—1. Register of affidavits in the Court of Chancery; 2. Clerk of the letters-patent to the Court of Chancery; 3. Receiver of the fines of lunatics (?); 4. One of the cursitors for London and Middlesex; 5. The clerkship of the Crown in Chancery in reversion; and 6. The grant of the office for the execution of the laws and statutes concerning bankrupts, in reversion likewise. All of these offices are for life, and all of them are executed by deputy. The annual amount of each is set down in the report at the several sums of 1260l. 14s. 10d.; 451l. 5s. 5d.; 581l. 2s.; 500l.; 1081l.; and 4554l.; and some of them are believed to be rated much below their present real value. Of the four first he is now in actual possession, receiving from them probably not much less than 3500l. a year, and, should he survive the occupant of the other two, the reversion will swell his income to about 9000l. a year. It certainly is true, that the Lord Chancellor has in strictness right to bestow these places upon whom he pleases; but the gentleman alluded to has never done, or been required to do, any service to the law; and, whether Lord Eldon holds beneficial appointments himself, or confers them on his immediate connexions, a certain degree of moderation ought never to be disregarded.—*Miller on the State of the Civil Law.*

DANISH THEATRES.—A singular mode is adopted on occasion of a new piece being produced, in the view of ascertaining the approbation, or disapprobation of an audience. Not the slightest interruption occurs throughout any part of the performance, but the moment the curtain is dropped on its conclusion, a roar or yell is set up by those who are dissatisfied, while others, who are favourable towards it, express their approbation as loudly by clapping and cheering. This competition commences in the pit, where all stand up and carry on the warfare, looking round the house, and striving to get others to join their party. For the time, the whole Theatre is in an uproar, equally as great as that which took place during the O. P. rows at Covent Garden. These hostilities are permitted to endure for five minutes, by which time it is determined if the piece is to be repeated or to be condemned. *Three* strokes are then given on a *Gong* from behind the stage as a signal that the period allowed for this expression of the public opinion is expired, when in an instant silence is restored and the spectators depart. After this the public are justified in apprehending any person who attempts to renew the contest. In some cases this has actually occurred, and not long ago a severe fine was imposed upon one lady in the King's Theatre at Copenhagen, for clapping her hands sometime after the Gong had sounded.—*Rae Wilson's Travels in Norway, Sweden, and Denmark.*

MAJOR CARTWRIGHT'S WISH TO BE USEFUL AFTER DEATH.—A short time before his death, Major Cartwright wrote the following memorandum, which however was not found till a fortnight or three weeks after his decease:—"The importance to society of medical knowledge is obvious. Medical knowledge must be founded on anatomical observation; and in proportion as physicians and surgeons are skilled in anatomy will be their usefulness. That all students in medicine or surgery should *practically* study anatomy is doubtless necessary, since the mere theory to be learnt from books cannot qualify a surgeon to perform difficult and delicate operations, nor can those who study medicine expect to improve their science unless they shall add to books a practical knowledge of anatomy. Reflecting on the foregoing considerations, and also recollecting that the anatomy of our body by worms is unavoidable, it seems desirable, for the benefit of society, that they should be previously dissected by the teachers of medicine and surgery. It is therefore my wish, that very soon after my decease, my corps may be committed to the care of my friend Dr Harrison (if at that time in London), or to Mr Cline, or to the last attending physician, to be removed to Surgeon's Hall for dissection in a regular lecture, and then immediately deposited in its coffin, ready for being conveyed to its place of interment.—But all this, relative to dissection, to be on condition of Dr Harrison, Mr Cline, or such last attending physician, engaging for the punctual observance of what I wish to be done, to the entire satisfaction of my executrixes, on whose consent the whole must depend.—My own wish is simply, that my body, after death and before its dissolution, may be instrumental in promoting the good of mankind.—*Life of Major Cartwright.*

THE FRENCH, A READING PEOPLE.—The ordinary prejudice entertained in England is, that the French are little better than grown children—"pleased with a feather, tickled with a straw,"—full of grimace and noise and show, lively and pert, but with no turn or capacity for serious thought or continued attention of any kind, and hardly deserving the name of rational beings, any more than apes or jackdaws. They may laugh and talk more than the English; but they read and, I suspect, think more, taking them as a people. You see an apple-girl in Paris, sitting at a stall with her feet over a stove in the coldest weather, or defended from the sun by an umbrella, reading Racine or Voltaire. Whoever saw such a thing in London as a barrow-woman reading Shakespear or Fielding? You see a handsome smart *grisette* at the back of every little shop or counter in Paris, if she is not at work, reading perhaps one of Marmontel's Tales, with all the absorption and delicate interest of a heroine of romance. Yet we make doleful complaints of the want of education among the common people, and of the want of reflection in the female character, in France! There is something of the same turn for reading in Scotland; but then where is the gaiety or the grace! They are more sour and formal even than the English. The bookstalls all over Paris present a very delightful appearance. They contain neatly bound, cheap, and portable editions of all their standard authors, which of itself refutes the charge of a want of the knowledge or taste for books. The French read with avidity whenever they can snatch the opportunity. They read standing in the open air, into which they are driven by the want of air at home. They read in garrets and in cellars. They read at one end of a counter when a person is hammering a lock or a piece of cabinet-work at another, without taking their eye from the book or picking a quarrel with the person who is making the noise. Society is the school of education in France: there is a transparency in their intellects as in their atmosphere, which makes the communication of thought or sound more rapid and general.—*Hazlitt's Notes of a Journey through France and Italy.*

SHERIDAN.—I was walking one day with Tom King in Pallmall, when we met the celebrated clown Grimaldi, father of the present Joe Grimaldi, approaching us with a face of the most ludicrous astonishment and delight, he exclaimed, "O! vat a *clevare* fellow dat Sheridan is!—Shall I tell you?—*Oui*, yes, I will—*Bien donc*—I could no never see him at de theatre—so *je vais chez lui*—to his house in Hertford street, muffled in great coat; and I say, 'Domestique! You hear?'—'Yes.'—'Vell, den tell your Master dat M. ——, de Mayor of Stafford, be below.' *Domestique* fly, and on de instant I be shewn into de drawing-room. In von more minute, Sheridan leave his dinner-party, enter de room hastily, stop suddenly, stare, and say, 'How dare you, Grim, play me such a trick?' Then, putting himself into a passion, he go on—'Go sare! get out of my house.'—'Be Gar,' say I, placing my back against the door, 'not till you pay me my forty pounds,'—and then I point to de pen, ink, and paper, on von small tables in de corner, and say—'Dere! write me de check, and de Mayor shall go *vitement—entendez vous?* If not, *morbleu*, I vill'—'O!' interrupted dis *clevare* man, 'if I must, Grim, I must;'—and as if he were *très pressé*—very hurry—he write de draft, and pushing it into my hand, he squeeze it, and I do push it into my pocket. Vell, den I do make haste to de bankers, and giving it to de clerks, I say, 'Four tens, if you please, sare.'—'Four tens!' he say with much surprise, 'de draft be only for four pounds!'—O! vat a *clevare* fellow dat Sheridan is! But I say, 'If you please, sare, *donnez-moi donc* those four pounds.' And den he say, 'Call again to-morrow.'—Next day, I meet de Manager in de street, and I say, 'Mistare Sheridan, have you forget?' And den he laugh, and say, 'Vy, Grim, I recollected afterwards I left out the 0.'—O! vat a *clevare* fellow dat Sheridan is!"—*Life of Frederic Reynolds.*

GREAT LANDOWNERS.—No countries are so ill governed (says a Correspondent) as those which are under the domination of great landowners. They are all ignorance and selfishness from head to foot. Great merchants are almost necessarily men of liberal principles; but great 'squires are usually the most contemptible of the human race. Commerce expands the mind; but agriculture confines it to a narrow circle of ideas; and the very desire to make men eat dear bread must stultify the understanding, by contracting the heart.

A KING'S MISTRESS OF FORMER DAYS.—NELL GWYNN had a goodness of heart which survived all her excesses. She was wild and extravagant, but not rapacious or selfish—frail, not vicious: she never meddled with politics, nor made herself the tool of ambitious courtiers: she was never known to have been unfaithful to the King from the time he first noticed her; "but," adds an author who lived near her time, "was as much distinguished by her personal attachment to Charles, as her rivals were by their titles and grandeur."—These qualities, with reason, endeared her to the King, whose last thought was for her—"Let not poor Nelly starve!" This does not sound quite so well as, "O my country!" but there are worse dying speeches upon record. Bishop Burnett is piously scandalized, that the King should have remembered "such a creature" in such a moment. Some who are not bishops will perhaps consider this little trait among the few which redeem the sensual and worhless Charles from unqualified contempt and abhorrence. Nor should those who dwell on the flagitious life of Nell Gwynn forget to mention her exemplary death: she died like a Magdalen,—humble, contrite, and devout.—*New Monthly Magazine.*

ANECDOTE OF FUSELI.—You have often heard me speak of Fuseli, the wild painter, now at Rome (1772) and admire his greatness of mind as well as the force of his genius. You will partake with me in the pleasure I enjoyed in hearing the following anecdote of him:—By the interest of Sir Johua Reynolds, he was employed to copy a capital picture at Rome for his Majesty, for which he was to be paid 1500 guineas. You must know that he has a bare maintenance, and that a munificent friend in England is at the principal expense of supporting him while he studies abroad. While preparing for the execution of the above commision, he became acquainted with a very indigent, obscure young artist, an Englishman by birth, and was in a short time so much struck with his skill in painting, that he wrote home to excuse himself from making the copy, and to recommend his friend, whom he represented as so much his superior in the art, that he could not, in justice to his merit, accept of such an employment while he was disengaged. Is Fuseli or Lord Clive most to be envied?—See a Letter from Major Cartwright, in the interesting Life of him just published by the accomplished Niece of that most excellent and amiable Reformer.

INSINCERITY OF MR FOX.—Mr Moore's opinion on the subject of Mr Fox's insincerity in the cause of Reform is confirmed by the following passage from Major Cartwright's Memorandum Book:—"On Sunday the 10th of April, 1814, Earl Stanhope informed me, that in conversation with Mr Fox and a third person, Mr Fox said, "Parliamentary Reform was a fit thing to be made use of in argument in the House of Commons, but not to be carried into execution." Lord Stanhope also mentioned the same fact to Major Cartwright's friend, Mr Holt White, and in the same words.—*Life of Major Cartwright.*

MRS INCHBALD.—One morning waiting on a Manager, who shall be nameless, with a new play, the gentleman suddenly became so violently enamoured, that, dispensing with all preparatory courtesies, he commenced a personal attack, *sans ceremonie*, on which, the lady, seizing him by his tail with one hand, with the other rang the bell till assistance appeared. Ever afterwards, when speaking of this love rencontre, she used whimsically to stammer out, "How f—ortunate for me he did not w—ear a w—ig!"—To which apparently just remark, a certain punning brother dramatist one day replied, "I beg your pardon, Mrs Inchbald; had your aggressor worn a wig, you would have been wholly saved from the amorous rencontre, because—

"Love, free as air, at sight of human *tyes*,
"Spreads his light wings, and in a moment flies."

AN ESQUIMAUX WOMAN.—Major Cartwright used to relate many curious particulars of this woman: among others, that on being shewn the interior of St Paul's, she was so struck with astonishment and awe, that her knees shook under her, and she leaned for support on the person who stood next to her. After a pause of some moments, she exclaimed in a low and tremulous voice, "Did man make it, or was it found here?" When the gentleman who had the care of her informed her that they must now return to their country, as the money appropriated for their support was exhausted, she asked why they could not go into the woods and kill venison. The gentleman replied, that he would be hung if he attempted to kill venison in England. On which the Esquimaux woman, after breaking into a loud laugh, exclaimed in a tone of the greatest contempt, "Hanged for killing venison! O you fool!"—*Life of Major Cartwright.*

FIRE-PROOF INVENTION.—It is said that a M. Chabert has made a discovery that appears to have been wanting since the days of Shadrac, Meshac, and Abednego, and which enables him to stand fire in a most miraculous way. On Saturday week he exhibited before a select assembly at White Conduit house, in the following novel and agreeable manner:—"At 12 o'clock, M. Chabert ordered three large faggots of wood to be thrown into an oven, and when set on fire, twelve more were added to them; on their being all consumed, Mr C. entered the oven with a dish of raw meat, which, when it was sufficiently done, he handed out, took in another, and remained therein until the second quantity was also well cooked: he then came out, and sat down to partake with a respectable assembly of friends of those viands, the cooking of which he had been so watchfully attending."—The papers further say, that M. Chabert means shortly to make a public exhibition of himself, and if he should even fail in "ruling the roast," he has taken good care to ensure himself a warm reception.—But may not all this be some dark and detestable invention of the ARCH-IMPOSTOR himself? Are we sure that this M. Chabert is a real mortal man—his oven a real oven—his faggots true faggots—his raw and baked meats substantial beef and mutton? There is no trusting to appearances. Everybody knows that the EVIL ONE can take any shape he pleases, and indeed he has been known to appear in the character of an agreeable Frenchman, for the furtherance of his naughty purposes. Our suspicions may be groundless; but people cannot be too cautious in this world of deceit, and it will be readily allowed that this fire-proof personage has something sulphury and mysterious about him. On his appearance in public, would it not be discreet that some one should be present who has been used to deal with the Deceiver? The Rev. Edw. Irving, or Dr Southey, perhaps, might not be unwilling to attend on so interesting an occasion.

POOR COMPANY.—Cibber in his *Memoirs* relates the following anecdote of Charles II and his Mistress:—"Boman, then a youth, and famous for his voice, was appointed to sing some part in a concert of music at the private lodgings of Mrs Gwynn, at which were only present the King, the Duke of York, and one or two who were usually admitted upon those detached parties of pleasure. When the performaace was ended, the King expressed himself highly pleased and gave it extraordinary commendations. 'Then, Sir,' said the lady 'to show you do not speak like a courtier, I hope you will make the performers a handsome present.'—The King said he had no money about him, and asked the Duke if he had any? To which the Duke replied, 'I believe, Sir, not above a guinea or two.'—Upon which the laughing lady, turning to the people about her, and making bold with the King's common expression, cried, 'Odd's fish! what company am I got into.'"

USHERS.—In the commencement of *Vivian Grey*; there is a tirade against school ushers. These persons the author pronounces *blackguards*; for, says he, "it is of no use to mince the phrase;" and their habits are denounced as low, their principles as loose, and their examples as dangerous. We were, at first, at a loss to understand how the poor ushers could have provoked this sweeping and cruel tirade. We may say of the usher what Sydney Smith has said of the poor curate, that there is something to move our compassion even in the name of an usher: he is a man who, for thirty pounds a year, is subjected to every annoyance and mortification under the sun; his office, so richly endowed, curiously combines all the most grievous troubles of master and servant, for he is both without enjoying the respect or enjoyments of either; he has the cares of the one and the requital of the other; he shares in the toils of the dignified principal, and is treated as of less account than the footman; he is neglected by the heads of the family, despised by the menials, and quizzed by the boys; and withal he is required to be respectable, while all respect is denied him; he is —— but why should we say what he is, when the author of Waverley has so beautifully painted his forlorn estate in the introduction to Old Mortality, one of the most affecting portraits in the English language, sketched with a sad and sober truth, and touched with a natural pathos. The office of usher being what it is, it is not surprising that it is not filled by Lord Charleses, or Lord Johns, or even honourables, or even sons of esquires; but though not fine gentlemen, it did not seem to us to follow, necessarily, that they must all be *blackguards* of low habits, and loose principles; and we marvelled what had provoked this description from the author of *Vivian Grey*, till we turned over a page, and saw a picture of the class in which

the cause of wrath is made manifest:—"The monster *wore* a black coat and waistcoat; the residue of his costume was of *that mysterious colour known by the name of pepper-and salt.* He was a pallid wretch with a pug-nose, white teeth, and marked with the small-pox; and long greasy black hair, and small black, beady eyes."—Now, is not this *John Bull* to the life, the spirit, and the letter? Conceive the enormity of the monster! black coat and waistcoat, the residue of the costume being of that mysterious colour known by the name of pepper-and-salt! These are the low habits of ushers—these their loose principles! And then the pug-nose, and small pox, and greasy hair, and beady eyes! Why are such wretches tolerated? Why are they suffered to offend the eye of taste and elegance? Dreadful it is to think that our polite youth are placed within the influence of patterns so abominable; and that their pantaloons of after life may take their colour from these early and pernicious pepper-and-salt examples! Why breathe we in a Christian land, if these enormities are not punished with fire and faggot? Oh! it were good to make a devil of those pepper-and-salt gentlemen—to give them a taste of the gridiron for their schismatical small-clothes.—*London Magazine.*

LAW.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

Tuesday, June 13.

JUDGMENT.—THE KING *v.* WILLIAM BRYAN.

Mr ADOLPHUS prayed the judgment of the Court on the defendant, formerly printer of the *Common Sense* newspaper, who had pleaded guilty to a criminal information, charging him with having published a libel of the most scandalous description on the character of Alfred Bunn, Esq.

Mr Justice BAYLEY, in pronouncing judgment, observed, that if the Court had to pass sentence on the author of the libel, the punishment would be very different from that which he was now about to impose. It was the duty of every printer to see from time to time what his paper contained, and to take care that nothing should appear calculated to cast reflections on the character of any individual. The negligence of the defendant had in this instance brought him into his present situation. "The sentence of the Court is, that you, William Bryan, be imprisoned in his Majesty's gaol of Newgate for the space of one month."

CRIMINAL INFORMATION.

The COMMON SERGEANT moved for a rule, calling on Richard Dowling Richards, the proprietor of *The Age*, to show cause why a criminal information should not be exhibited against him, for having published a false and scandalous libel in that paper, concerning Lord Bingham, a Major in the 17th Lancers, and son of Lord Lucan. The alleged libel stated, that in consequence of some dispute in Ireland with a Mr Browne, of the county of Galway, his Lordship had been bound over to keep the peace; it went on to insinuate that there was no occasion for such a proceeding, as Lord Bingham was not prone to fighting. The affidavits omitting to state that by the words "not prone to fighting," cowardice was imputed,

Mr Justice BAYLEY allowed the case to stand over till next term, in order that the affidavits might be amended.

POLICE.

MANSION HOUSE.

ELECTIONEERING PLACARDS.—On Thursday, Mr Fenton, the solicitor, appeared to prosecute a bill-sticker, who had offended against the provisions of the Act of the 1st of Geo. III. which subjects every bill-sticker who sticks up bills without the printer's name, to a penalty of 20*l.* for each offence.—The prisoner's name was *Jeremiah Brown.* He stated, that he is a bill-sticker, 129, Union street, Southwark.—Mr Hathaway, one of the Lord Mayor's Committee, stated, that between eight and nine o'clock on the preceding night, he saw the prisoner near the Southwark Bridge, pasting up a placard, a copy of which he produced. It was as follows:—

"ROMAN CATHOLICS!

"Rally round *your* staunch friends, Wood, Waithman, and the Lord Mayor."

Mr Fenton asked of the prisoner how he had disposed of the remainder of the bills?—The prisoner readily answered that he had stuck them all up that morning. There were 300 of them.—Mr Fenton: Who gave you these bills?—Prisoner: Mr Triquet,* the printer, of St Clement's lane.—Mr Fenton: It is impossible you could have got these from Mr Ward's Committee. They cannot have acted so ungentlemanly.—Prisoner: Yes, but I did though. When I was liberated last night, I went to the Committee at the City of London Tavern, where Mr Triquet was. He told me he would see me righted, and he ordered me to post the bills which were left, which I did this morning:—Mr Fenton: Did you ever stick up any other bills from the same quarter, as coming from the Lord Mayor?—Prisoner: I have.—Mr Fenton said, that since the prisoner had shown himself ready to give an account of the transaction, he was inclined to abstain from farther proceedings against him, and seek redress as against his employers. Private squibs of course were fair; but placards like the one produced, when they came from Committees, formed a species of warfare that was perfectly unjustifiable, and must be resisted.—The prisoner, on engaging to appear when called upon, was then dismissed.

* Mr Triquet, the parties subsequently learned, is not a printer, but the son of Mr Triquet, one of the cashiers of the Bank, and Secretary to Mr Ward's Committee. In the course of the afternoon he came on the hustings at Guildhall, and was charged with the fact. He denied the statement of the bill sticker, but not in terms to satisfy the parties. The bill-sticker was sought after, that he might be confronted, when it was discovered that he had given a fictitious address, and no tidings whatever could be gained respecting him. The following is another instance of the insidious and unhandsome means adopted by some of Alderman Wood's opponents, to prejudice the public mind against him:—At a little after one o'clock yesterday, a crowd gathered round a man who was carrying a placard, of which the following is a copy, through Cheapside:

"Roman Catholic Chapel, June 14.

"At a meeting of the Roman Catholics, held here this day, it was resolved unanimously,—That Alderman Wood's staunch adherence to our cause, and his alone, claims our most strenuous support.—Brother Liverymen,—Let not the Protestants triumph!"

Several in the crowd exclaimed that it was "a lie," and at length the board was seized, and the placard torn from it. No violence was offered to the man.—*Times.*

GUILDHALL.

On Thursday a very fashionably dressed lady, whose name was not mentioned, applied to be allowed to make oath that certain reports set forth in her affidavit, which went strongly to affect her character for chastity, were entirely false and groundless. Mr Alderman ANSELL inquired what use was to be made of this affidavit, and whether it was to be published. The lady replied that it was not. No use whatever would be made of the document, but if his Worship would be so kind as to suffer her to be sworn in the presence of a gentleman who accompanied her, it would allay the irritation which existed in her husband's mind.—The Alderman immediately allowed the oath to be administered, and expressed his hope that it would produce the expected result.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

On Wednesday an inquest was held in St Bartholomew's hospital, on *Charles Bell*, aged fifty-five. The deceased resided in Harrow court, Chancery lane, and was in embarrassed circumstances; he absented himself from home for a fortnight, returned in a state of despondency, and without any cause abused his wife, of whom he became jealous, and refused to remain in the same room with her. On Friday week, on the apartment being entered, in which he slept, he was found with his throat cut, and a razor lying by his side. Several surgeons were applied to for attendance, but it was nearly an hour before one could be procured, when he was brought to the Hospital, where he died on Monday. Verdict, "Temporary derangement."—Another inquest was held at the same place on the body of *Lydia Bardeson*, aged twenty-one, a fine looking young woman. The sister of the deceased, stated that she resides at 28 White street, Moor-fields; she received the deceased into her house for the purpose of instructing her in waistcoat making. Shortly afterwards, she became acquainted with a young man who promised her marriage. During their acquaintance she neglected her business, which caused witness to quarrel with, and forbade her the house. On Friday week she sent for witness; she was then very dejected, and informed witness that she had been slighted by the young man, which, together with the coolness that she had received from her, rendered her miserable, and she was tired of her life. She cried very much, and said, "It will be the last time you'll see me." Shortly afterwards witness was sent for again, when she found her labouring under the effect of poison, and she died soon after. Verdict, Insanity.

MARRIED.

On the 10th inst. at West Rounton, Sir Thomas S. Pasley, Bart. to Jane Matilda Lilly, eldest daughter of the Rev. Montagu John Wynyard, Rector of West Rounton, and St Martin's in Micklegate, Yorkshire.

On Thursday week, at Walford, Herefordshire, the Rev. E. B. Bagshawe, Rector of Eyam, and second son of Sir W. Bagshawe, of the Oaks, Derbyshire, to Jane, youngest daughter of the late Wm. Partridge, Esq. of Monmouth.

At Fulham, John Curling, second son of Latham Osborn, Esq. of Margate, to Eliza, the youngest daughter of the late Christopher Love, Esq. of Old Bond street.

On the 22d ult. William Barrett, Esq. of Haselbury, near Crewkerne, to Louisa, second daughter of Simon Rendal, Esq. of the former place.

On Thursday, Matthew, eldest son of Matthew Wilson, Esq. of Eshton Hall, Yorkshire, to Sophia Louisa Emerson, only daughter of the late Sir Wharton Ametts, Bart. of Kettlethorpe park, Lincolnshire.

On the 15th inst. Frederick William Mountague, Esq. only son of William Mountague, Esq. of Dorset square, to Fanny, eldest daughter of William Samler, Esq. of York terrace, Regent's park.

DIED.

On the 7th inst. at Bodryddan, Flintshire, William Davis Shipley, the Very Reverend the Dean of St Asaph, in his 81st year.

On the 26th ult. at St Petersburgh, Lady Strangford, wife of the English Ambassador at that Court. She was not 38 years of age, and leaves seven children, the youngest only six months old.

On the 10th inst. at Cheltenham, the Hon. Mrs Vavasour, of Haslewood Hall, York.

On the 6th ult. at Ashted, in Warwickshire, Daniel Oliver, Esq. aged 82.

On the 5th inst. at Newcastle, Charles Ogle, Esq. late Collector of Customs at Newcastle, in the 71st year of his age.

On Wednesday, in Dartmouth street, Westminster, James Pilliner, Esq.

On the 9th inst. by the rupture of a blood vessel, Lieut. Askew, of the Royal North British Dragoons.

On Friday, the 16th inst. after a painful illness, Elizabeth, the wife of Mr George Johnson, Friday street.

On the 8th inst. at Margate, after having suffered for some years under ossification of the heart, Mr William Howell, of the Hermitage, Wapping; a man of integrity, and an affectionate husband and parent.

HAYMARKET.—Tomorrow, The Mayor of Garratt. 'Twixt the Cup and the Lip. And Paul Pry.—Tuesday, Quite Correct. And Paul Pry.—Wednesday, Mrs Wiggins. 'Twixt the Cup and the Lip. And Paul Pry.—Thursday, Quite Correct. And Paul Pry.—Friday, The Purse. 'Twixt the Cup and the Lip. And Paul Pry.—Saturday, Quite Correct. And Paul Pry.

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY LANE.—Mr WM. GORE ELLISTON has the honour of announcing to his Friends, the Nobility, Gentry, and the Public generally, that his BENEFIT will take place on THURSDAY, 22d June, when will be performed a comic Opera, in Two Acts, called The WAGER; or the Midnight Hour. The principal Characters by Mr Dowton, Mr Wallack, Mr Harley, Mr J. Russel, Mr Tayleur, Mr Bedford, Miss Kelly, Miss Cubit, and Mrs Harlowe.—Between the play and farce, A CONCERT, in which Mr Braham, Signor de Begnis, Mr T. Cooke, Mr Sinclair, Miss Stephens, Miss Povey, and Miss Graddon, will introduce their most popular Songs.—Dancing by Monsieur Vestris, Madame Pauline, and Mr Noble, with other Entertainments. To conclude with the Comedy of CHARLES the SECOND. Principal characters by Mr C. Kemble, Mr Jones, Mr Fawcett, Mr Duruset, Miss Smithson, and Miss Stephens.—Tickets and Places may be taken of Mr W. G. Elliston, No. 9 Stratford place, and of Mr Spring, at the Box Office in the Theatre.

IN HONOUR OF THE MEMORY OF CARL MARIA VON WEBER.

NEW ARGYLL ROOMS.—Miss GRADDON, impressed with a deep sense of the obligation she is under to the author of the Frieschutz, the music of which piece introduced her as a successful debutante to an indulgent Public, begs most respectfully to acquaint the Nobility, Gentry, and her Friends, that her GRAND CONCERT will take place at the above Rooms, on MONDAY, the 26th inst. when will be performed (after the First Act) the whole of MOZART'S REQUIEM, in honour of the memory of Carl Maria Von Weber. Principal Vocal Performers—Madame Pasta, Madame Cornega, Miss Graddon, Signor de Begnis, Mr Sapio, Mr Sinclair, &c. &c. Solo Performers, Mr Moschelles and Mr Nicholson. The Band will be on a grand scale, consisting of the principal performers from the Opera, Philharmonic, and Ancient Concerts. Leader, Mr T. Cooke. Conductor (first time this season) Mr Clementi.—Tickets, 10s. 6d. each, to be had of Miss Graddon, 4 Gower street North, and at the principal Music shops.

BRITISH INSTITUTION, PALLMALL.—His MAJESTY, with that liberality and condescending kindness with which he has always favoured the objects of the British Institution, having placed at the disposal of the Directors, for the purpose of immediate Exhibition, his private COLLECTION of PICTURES from Carlton House Palace, the Gallery will be opened on MONDAY NEXT the 19th inst. and continue open daily from 10 in the morning until 6 in the evening. Admission 1s. Catalogue 1s.

WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

THE EXHIBITION of the SOCIETY of PAINTERS in WATER COLOURS will CLOSE NEXT SATURDAY, June 24, at the Gallery, 5 PALLMALL EAST.—Admittance 1s. Catalogue 6d.

COPLEY FIELDING, Secretary.

THE APOLLONICON, a Grand Musical Instrument (under the immediate Patronage of his Majesty) invented and constructed by Flight and Robson, Organ-builders, is now OPEN to EXHIBITION, performing, by its self-acting powers, Mozart's "Overture to Figaro," and Weber's celebrated "Overture to Der Freischütz;" which it executes with a grandeur and brilliancy of effect superior to any other instrument in Europe: performing daily, from One to Four, at the Rooms, 101 St Martin's lane. Admittance 1s.

ALGIERS.—Great Room, Spring Gardens.—MARSHALL'S National PERISTREPHIC PANORAMA of the Bombardment of Algiers and Abolition of Christian Slavery. Also the City as it appeared before the Battle, and all the Vessels engaged in that glorious enterprise; and the City in Ruins as it appeared after the Battle, with the British boats bringing away the Christian Slaves from bondage. The Ships of War being on the largest scale, and accompanied with appropriate description and music, gives a sensation of reality not easily described.—Day Exhibitions, from Twelve to Five; Evening ditto, by gas, at Seven and Half-past Eight o'clock.

DIORAMA, REGENT'S PARK.—Two New Views now Exhibiting, viz. the Interior of Roslyn Chapel, painted by M. Daguerre; and a View of the City of Rouen, taken from Mount St Catherines, painted by M. Bouton, with various effects of light and shade, producing the most extraordinary illusion to the spectator.—Open daily, from Ten till Four o'clock.—N.B. Fine weather is not essential for seeing the present Views, as the appearance of sunshine is produced with equal effect on the most cloudy day.

N.B. The dimensions of each Picture are 70 feet by 50.

EDUCATION.—In a highly respectable Establishment, eligibly situated about one mile west of London, with spacious and airy premises, YOUNG LADIES are BOARDED and EDUCATED, with the greatest attention to their health, comfort, and improvement, for Forty Guineas per annum. Music, French (by a Parisian Lady residing in the house) Dancing, Drawing, Writing, the Use of the Globes, &c. are included, and no extra charges made. Apply (post paid) to R. S. at the London and Westminster Circulating Library, 314 Holborn, where cards of the address may be had.

EDUCATION.—At CLAPHAM ACADEMY (Established 20 years) a limited number of Young Gentlemen, above Eight years of age, are finished for the Counting House, or the Learned Professions by W. DEAN and ASSISTANTS. Terms, Thirty Guineas per annum.—The House stands on an eminence at the top of Bedford New road, Clapham, commanding a delightful prospect. Mr and Mrs Dean devote the whole of their personal attention to the pupils, who are plentifully supplied with food of the very best quality, and the whole establishment is replete with cleanness and comfort. The French language is constantly spoken. Respectable references are given and required.

IN SIX EASY LESSONS.—Mr BRADBURY (Private Tutor at Westminster School) solicits the attention of Ladies and Gentlemen, and ALL who write a stiff, formal, or unsightly hand, to his peculiar and infallible system of PENMANSHIP, which has obtained the most decided patronage for the last sixteen years, whereby he pledges himself to teach persons of all ages to write with ease, accuracy, and dispatch, either as applied in business or epistolary correspondence, in Six Progressive Lessons. Several thousand specimens may be seen, and references given to families of the first distinction.—A superior system of practical SHORT-HAND taught in a few Lessons, which will enable the writer not only to follow a speaker, but also to READ what he has written with inconceivable ease.—Apply (or direct) at the Academy, 29 Strand (removed from 264) near Charing cross.—Respectable Schools and Private Families attended.

TO THE WORTHY AND INDEPENDENT LIVERY OF LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

THE unexampled station you have been pleased to assign to me upon the Poll at the termination of the contest in which we have been engaged, has secured to me, through your kindness, the proud object of my ambition.

The distinguished trust you have reposed in me, I pledge myself to discharge with zeal for your interests, with an anxious desire to promote the Trade and Commerce of the Metropolis, and a determination to continue a faithful guardian of the corporate and municipal rights of my Fellow-Citizens.

I remain, Gentlemen,

Your obliged and faithful Servant,

WILLIAM THOMPSON.

Committee-room, London Tavern, June 16, 1826.

STATE OF THE POLL AT THE CLOSE.

Thompson	6,483	Waithman	5,042
The Lord Mayor	4,514	Ward	4,991
Wood	4,880		

ELECTION OF ALDERMAN THOMPSON.—Any Persons having any DEMAND upon Mr Alderman THOMPSON, for Expenses attending the Election, are requested to send in the same forthwith, for examination and discharge.

JOHN HALL, Chairman of the Central Committee.

Committee Room, London Tavern, 16th June 1826.

TO THE WORTHY AND INDEPENDENT LIVERY OF LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

PLACED by your kind and unbiassed Suffrages in the distinguished and responsible situation of one of your Representatives in Parliament, I find myself quite unable to express the deep sense I entertain of this honour, or my own gratitude, for the good opinion you have thus manifested of me.

Be assured that as I never can forget this mark of your favour, so it will constantly act as a stimulus to the most faithful, zealous, and indefatigable discharge of my duties, whether in reference to the public affairs of the nation, or the particular interests and privileges of the City of London.

With unfeigned respect, I have the honour to be, Gentlemen,

Your much obliged and devoted Servant,

City of London Tavern, 16th June 1826. WM. WARD.

FINAL CLOSE OF THE POLL.

Thompson	6,483	Wood	4,880
Waithman	5,042	Lord Mayor	4,514
Ward	4,991		

LEICESTER ELECTION.—The Freemen of the Borough of Leicester, resident in and near London, are respectfully informed that Coaches are running every morning and afternoon from the Two Brewers, London Wall, to convey the Friends of Wm. Evans and Thomas Denman, Esqrs. to the Poll.

17th June 1826.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR MR BUCKINGHAM.

AT a Public Meeting held at the Thatched house Tavern, St James's, on Saturday the 3d of June, 1826,

Lord JOHN RUSSELL, in the Chair,

The following Resolution was unanimously carried:—

Resolved—That the case of Mr Buckingham appears to this Meeting to be one of such unusual hardship and unmerited severity, as to give him the strongest claim on the benevolent sympathies of his fellow-countrymen; and every other avenue of hope for immediate relief being now unfortunately closed—they earnestly solicit the liberal Contributions of the British Public in his behalf, in order to repair, in some degree, the ruin of his fortunes, and to rescue his family from impending destruction.

Subscriptions already received, 3,848l. 3s.

L. Cooke	£5 0	Wm. Bennett	£5 0
John Gordon	2 0	J. J. Bennett	5 0
Thomas Low	1 0	W. Low	2 0
James Malcomson	10 10	James Wallace	2 0
John Henry Roberts	1 0	A Leeds Man	1 0
John Cheese	2 0	J. A. H. St John	5 0
Wm. Spelman Ayers	1 0	Off—not with his head—a Sovereign for Buckingham	1 0
Mrs Campbell	1 0		

Subscriptions will be received at the Banking-houses of Messrs Smith, Payne, and Smith, Mansion House place; and Messrs Ransom and Co. Pallmall East.—The smallest amount will be acceptable, and the whole proceeds of the Subscription will be under the controul of the Committee, to whom Communications are to be addressed, at the Thatched House Tavern, St James's.

LEICESTER STANHOPE, Secretary.

Committee Room, June 12, 1826.

LONDON GYMNASTIC SOCIETY.—A Special General Meeting of the Society will be held at the Gymnasium, to-morrow morning (June 19th), at Six o'clock precisely, to receive the Report of the Committee, and to decide on the future laws of the Society. Persons wishing to become Members are requested to leave their Names and Addresses, with the Secretary, at the Gymnasium.

*** For the accommodation of Young Gentlemen home from school during the Vacation, a Morning Class is formed on Mondays and Thursdays, from 6 to 8, under the immediate inspection of Professor VOELKER.

By order of the Committee,

T. LATIMER, } Secretaries.
J. POWELL, }

London Gymnasium, Middleton Gardens, Pentonville.

BILIOUS and LIVER COMPLAINTS.—As a mild and effectual remedy for all those disorders which originate in a vitiated action of the Liver and Biliary organs, namely, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Head-ache, Heartburn, Flatulencies, Spasms, Costiveness, Affections of the Liver, &c. &c. DIXON'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS (which do not contain Mercury in any shape) have met with more general approval than any other Medicine whatsoever. They unite every recommendation of mild operation with successful effect; and require no restraint or confinement whatever during their use. In tropical climates, where the consequences of redundant and vitiated bile are so prevalent and alarming, they are an invaluable and efficient protection. They are likewise peculiarly calculated to correct disorders arising from excesses of the table, to restore the tone of the stomach, and to remove most complaints occasioned by irregularity of the bowels.—Sold in boxes, at 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s. and 22s. by Butlers, Chemists, 4 Cheapside, corner of St Paul's, London; 54 Sackville street, Dublin; and 73 Princes street, Edinburgh; Savory and Co. 136 New Bond street, and 220 Regent street; and by the principal Medicine Venders throughout the United Kingdom.

N.B. The 6s. boxes heretofore sold are discontinued, and the 4s. 6d. substituted in their place, by which a considerable saving will arise to the consumer.

LIFE INSURANCE ON FEMALES IN PREGNANCY, AND IN PRECARIOUS HEALTH.

ASYLUM COMPANY, 70 CORNHILL, assures the lives of Females in a state of Pregnancy, or suffering under Chronic Disease, without notice to the Party, and without requiring personal appearance before the Board of Directors, or before a Medical Officer.

DIRECTORS.

Sir James Mackintosh, M.P. President.
Thomas Frankland Lewis, Esq. M.P. Vice President.

J. Ashton Yates, Esq. (Liverpool)
Henry Fred. Stephenson, Esq.
Thomas Meux, Esq.
John Kymer, Esq.
Francis Kemble, Esq.
Capt. Geo. Harris, R.N. C.B.
The Hon. W. Fraser.
Thomas Fenn, Esq.
Lancelot Baugh Allen, Esq.

George Farren, Esq. Resident Director.

AUDITORS.

C. W. Hallet, Esq. Foster Reynolds, Esq. J. Richards, Esq.

MEDICAL OFFICERS IN LONDON.

John Mason Good, M.D. F.R.S. Guilford street.
Benjamin Travers, Esq. F.R.S. No. 12 Bruton street.
Herbert Mayo, Esq. Berwick street, Soho.

The following extracts from the Tables of Premiums will serve to illustrate the Rates in particular cases.—The full Tables having been calculated from materials collected at great expense, for the sole use of the Asylum Company, will not, for obvious reasons, be published.

PREGNANCY.

For assuring a pregnant Female,—for One Year,—without notice to the Party, and without requiring Personal appearance before the Board of Directors, or before a Medical Officer.

AGE.	PREMIUM.			AGE.	PREMIUM.		
20	£1	7	11	30	£1	12	5
25	1	9	10	35	1	15	6

For slight affections of disease, the premiums are, in many instances, lower than those charged by the generality of Offices to persons in robust health.

The Asylum Company is established to extend, at moderate premiums, a certainty of Insurance to those who would be subject to rejection at other Offices—thus relieving Proposers from the unpleasant feeling consequent on a belief that their particular cases render them less desirable to the Directors than persons under different circumstances.

Full particulars may be obtained at the house of the Company.

FOREIGN CLIMATES AND DELICATE HEALTH.

ASYLUM COMPANY, 70 CORNHILL, assures the lives of Officers and others travelling, residing, or liable to be called beyond the limits of Europe,—Females in a state of Pregnancy,—Persons affected by Mania, Rupture, Gout, Asthma, or Chronic Disease,—of peculiar form,—and those, who, from inadequate testimonials, uncertainty of Date of Birth, Unhealthy Occupations, or other causes, would be rejected by the generality of Offices.

EAST-INDIES.

Annual Premium for assuring 100l. for Seven Years, and the whole Term of Life, from the time of embarkation, until which, the European rate only is charged, according to the table of the Economic Life Office; which, for young and middle aged lives, is lower than that of any other Office.

AGE.	7 YEARS.	LIFE.	AGE.	7 YEARS.	LIFE.
21	£2 19 2	£3 13 7	40	£3 16 11	£5 7 3
30	3 3 1	4 5 1	50	5 0 9	7 3 10

Insurances may be effected without delay, as a Medical Officer attends at the Office at 3 o'clock daily, and the Directors meet every Wednesday, at the same hour.

A Prospectus containing full particulars, may be obtained by personal application, or by letter addressed to the Resident Director, at the Company's House.

REDUCED RATES of ASSURANCE on FEMALE LIFE.—The Directors have caused the correct distinction to be preserved between the values of Male and Female Life. By the subjoined examples it will be seen, that the Rates of Assurance for the former are lower than in most of the other established Offices; and for the latter, lower than in any Office in England.

Annual payment required for £100 to be received at the Death of a

	MALE.						FEMALE.					
	Seven Years.			Whole Life.			Seven Years.			Whole Life.		
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
20	1	6	3	2	2	6	1	5	0	1	15	1
30	1	12	2	2	9	10	1	8	9	2	3	2
40	1	17	4	3	4	4	1	13	9	2	15	0
50	2	12	3	4	12	4	1	17	3	3	15	0
60	4	7	11	6	18	2	3	7	0	5	14	7

Four-fifths of the whole profits are periodically returned to the Assured.—No fine or fee for non-appearance or entrance.—The enquiries respecting health are conducted solely by Medical Men, and most of the common obstacles to Assurance removed from the details of the Office.

HENRY P. SMITH, Actuary.

Eagle British and Colonial Life Assurance Offices,
Cornhill and Regent street.

PROTECTOR FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
25 Old Jewry, London.—June 1826.

NOTICE is hereby given, That Insurances which expire the 24th inst. should be renewed within Fifteen days, or they become void; and that Receipts for such Renewals are now ready for delivery at this office, and with the respective Agents throughout the United Kingdom.

This Company is founded upon the principle of a Septennial Division of its Profits amongst the Insurers and Shareholders: to the Insurers, two-thirds in proportion to the Premiums paid by each on Policies of not less than one year's duration; and to the Shareholders the remaining One-third, together with annual interest on the amount of their deposits.

ENGINE STATIONS.

John Street, Holland Street, Blackfriars road;
New Road, near St Pancras New Church.

Persons desirous of becoming Agents to this Company in Places and Districts where Appointments have not yet been made, are requested to address their applications and references to the Secretary.

WILMER HARRIS, Secretary.

ROCK REVERSIONARY and LOAN SOCIETY.—The Board of Directors receive Proposals for the Sale of Reversionary Property, Life Interests, Annuities, Policies of Assurance on Lives, Ground Rents, Freeholds and Long Leaseholds, and for the Loan of Money on Real and Funded Securities. All applications must be made to the Secretaries, and if by letter, post paid.

BLACKER and GAITSKELL, Secretaries,
45 Commercial chambers, Mincing lane.

ALBION FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
New Bridge Street, Blackfriars.
Empowered by Act of Parliament.
Capital.—One Million.

The Premiums of Fire insurances effected with this Company, of the three ordinary Classes, have, with certain exceptions, been reduced as follows:—

In the first Class, - - - to 1s. 6d. per Cent.
In the second Class, - - to 2s. 6d. per Cent.
In the third Class, - - - to 4s. 6d. per Cent.

Fire Policies, the renewals of which become due at Midsummer, will expire, unless renewed within fifteen days from that period.

The Company continues to undertake Insurances on Lives, on liberal terms. No Charge is made on such Insurances, in the way of Admission Fine, or Entrance money; and a large Commission is allowed to Solicitors, and others, by whom such Insurances are effected.

WARNER PHIPPS, Secretary.

THE LONDON and WESTMINSTER WINE and SPIRIT COMPANY, No. 16 Strand, opposite St. Martin's Church, have constantly on Sale—

	per dozen.		per dozen.
Port, vintage 1820	27s. to 30s.	Claret, St Julien	42s. to 48s.
Ditto Crusted	36s. to 42s.	Ditto, Lafitte, and Margaux	72s. to 96s.
Ditto, 5 to 8 years in bottle	48s. to 56s.	Sparkling Champagne	72s. to 84s.
Sherry, Pale and Brown	27s. to 36s.	Ditto and Creaming of the first quality	90s. to 96s.
Ditto Amontillado	42s. to 48s.	St Peray, dry and sparkling	63s. to 72s.
Madeira, West India	36s. to 42s.	Chablis	50s. to 63s.
Ditto, East India	48s. to 60s.	Hermitage, Red and White	72s. to 84s.
Bucellas	42s. to 48s.	Moselle, Sauterne, &c.	50s. to 60s.
Teneriffe, Lisbon, Vidonia, and Mountain	30s. to 36s.		

Old Tom, Jamaica Rum, and Cognac Brandy, Fern-tosh, &c. per imperial measure, at reduced prices.

Bottled Stout, Cider, Perry, Burton and Edinburgh Ales.

*** All Goods must be paid for on or before delivery.

Letters, post paid, to be addressed, William Godfree and Co. No. 16 Strand.

FOREIGN LOTTERIES, PRIVATE LOTTERIES, LITTLE GOES, AND RAFFLES.

Lottery Office, Somerset place, 6th May 1826.

LOTTERIES being to end on the 18th day of July next, Notice is hereby given, that the Laws against the sale or advertising for sale of Foreign Lottery Tickets, or of any Lottery Tickets not authorized by Parliament, and against Little Goes and Private Lotteries, will be strictly enforced,

It is requested that the outstanding Prizes may be brought in for payment with the least possible delay, that all the Lottery accounts may be finally closed.

L. HESSE.

ELEGANT GLASSES, FURNITURE, &c.—Henry L. Cooper (late Joseph Cooper and Son) 93 Bishopsgate street Within, begs leave most respectfully to apprise the Nobility and Gentry, he continues to manufacture Upholstery, Cabinet Work, and Looking Glasses, the latter from the smallest to those of the most magnificent dimensions, and every other article connected with furnishing in the first style of elegance. Fenton's new Hotel, St James's street, considered one of the first in Europe for splendour and convenience, was entirely arranged and fitted up from this establishment, and many other edifices of some of the first families in the kingdom. H. L. Cooper having considerably enlarged his premises, can with confidence compete with any other house in the metropolis in richness of design and quality, and at such prices as to attract and ensure the patronage of rank and fashion.

GREAT SAVING.—EXTRAORDINARY INVENTION, Patronized by the King.—NEWTON & CO. sole Patentees of the newly invented ARRAPHOSTIC SHOES, having by their extensive sales greatly reimbursed themselves in the expenses consequent upon a new invention, have great pleasure in offering to the Public the benefit of the same; this, added to the fall in leather, enables them to render their excellent shoes for Ladies and Gentlemen, considerably under the prices hitherto charged at their retail establishment, 130 Regent street. The merchant and trader will have the same advantage in wholesale and export orders, at their manufactory, 4 Bury street, St Mary Axe, near the East India House, contiguous to their old established Manufactory for Plate, Jewels, &c. The peculiar method by which these ingeniously made shoes are produced by machinery, without seam or join, the sole, heel, and upper-leather in one, renders them superior to other shoes in neatness, ease, and durablity, and for dress and dancing, also for the tropical climates. Persons desirous to become Agents in town or country are requested to apply to the manufactory, if by letter, post paid.

ROUNTHWAITE'S PATENT HARNESS LIQUID.—G. ROUNTHWAITE, after upwards of thirty years' practical experience as a Currier, confidently submits the above Liquid to the notice of the Public, particularly to Gentlemen accustomed to travelling, for the preservation of Harness, Carriage, Chaise Heads, and all kinds of leather exposed to sun and rain, being far superior in its effects and simple application to any preparation yet produced, rendering every kind of leather perfectly black and soft, without containing those injurious ingredients which strangers to the nature and properties of leather introduce, and which, assisted by friction to produce a gloss, soon crack and destroy it.—Sold in bottles (with directions) price 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. each, by the Inventor, No. 9 Bear street, Leicester square, London, where samples may be had gratis.

DR FOTHERGILL'S TONIC FEMALE PILLS.—These Pills have been in public estimation for a very considerable time, and are particularly recommended in general Debility of the Constitution, also as a safe and excellent remedy in those periodical irregularities which females of delicate and languid circulation, more especially the younger part, are liable to; they tend to strengthen the Organs of the Stomach, correct bad Digestion, remove Nervous Giddiness, Head-ache, &c. &c.; and, as a Family Medicine, will be found generally useful.—Sold in boxes, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. by Butlers, Chemists, 4 corner of Cheapside, London; 54 Sackville street, Dublin; and 73 Princes street, Edinburgh; Savory and Co. 130 New Bond street, and 220 Regent street; and by the principal Medicine Venders throughout the United Kingdom: of whom may be had, Dr FOTHERGILL'S NERVOUS DROPS, so much celebrated for their efficacy in Nervous Disorders and their various distressing affections, as Oppression of Spirits, Head-aches, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Spasms, Tremors, Fainting Fits, and Debility or Relaxation of the System. In bottles at 4s. 6d., 11s. and 22s.

CHRISTIAN EVIDENCE SOCIETY.—The Sixty-fourth Discussion will be held at the Crown and Rolls Room, 119 Chancery lane, on TUESDAY Evening, the 29th inst. at Seven o'clock.—Subject: Addison; which if not defended, the Lecture delivered by the Rev. Mr Madge, at Essex street Chapel, on Sunday last, will be re-delivered, without permission, by memory of the Reverend Orator, who will expose the falsehoods and sophistries contained in that Lecture. Tickets of admission, to be had on application to the Secretary, 17 Carey street, Lincoln's Inn.
ROBERT TAYLOR, A.B. Orator.
R. BROWN, Secretary.

PRIVATE TUITION.—A Gentleman who has, through family misfortunes, been obliged to quit Cambridge, where he was studying for the Church, attends Pupils in the Latin and French Languages, Mathematics, Arithmetic, Geography, and the usual English branches.—Terms for any number of Pupils:—Six Lessons of one hour, or Four of two hours each, 1l.—Address J. S. 36 Lancaster street, Burton crescent.

MEDICAL BATHS, 25 RED LION SQUARE, under the direction of Mr TROWARD.—These baths are a speedy and effectual cure for Chronic Rheumatism and diseases of the Skin, and also for many other Chronic complaints.—Mr Troward begs to state, that he confines his practice exclusively to the administration of his baths.

BRUSSELS CARPETS, 3s. 4d. a yard, at GRAHAM and COMPANY'S, 294 High Holborn, where the Public may select from an immense choice, a very superior make at 4s.; and the best quality which was ever manufactured at 4s. 6d. in a splendid variety of entirely new patterns.
P.S. Handsome Rugs and Imperial Venetians. Terms—Cash on Delivery.

SPLENDID Stock of Silks, Gauzes, &c. Selling Off at HILDITCH and CO.'S, 32 Oxford street, at least 25 per Cent. below the Manufactory prices. Gros de Naples and Tobines, 2s. 4d. to 2s. 9d.; rich ditto, 3s. 4d.; the richest make, 4s. 6d.; coloured Levantines, 3s. 3d.; Sarsnet, white and coloured, 2½d.; Satins, for slips, 2s. 9d.; all of which must positively be cleared before the 25th of July. Hilditch and Co. being appointed Agents for British Silks manufactured upon a new principle, which compels them to sell off the whole of their present Stock without reserve. Thread Nets, for dresses, beginning at 7d. per yard, with lace of every description at equally low prices.
HILDITCH & CO. 32 Oxford street, opposite Dean street, Soho.

FEMALE FASHIONS.—It is with pleasure we have noticed in the fashionable circles the prevalence of WHITE PRESSED CHIP HATS, and which we are informed can only be had in the highest perfection, at 59 Holborn hill, facing Ely place.

A. ROWLAND & SON, No. 20 HATTON GARDEN, respectfully announce to the NOBILITY, GENTRY, and PUBLIC at large, that in consequence of the high repute of their celebrated articles, has induced Impostors to counterfeit them—copying the Bills, Labels, Bottles, &c.—and sign A. Rowlandson's, leaving out the "&." Also to purchase the empty Bottles, fill them with Noxious Trash, and offer it for sale without the Label, as the Genuine.—As a protection, the Proprietors solicit particular attention of their Friends on purchasing their MACASSAR OIL, strictly to notice, that each Genuine Bottle is, with a Treatise on the Hair, enclosed in a Wrapper, which is engraved from a steel plate, by "Messrs Perkins and Heath," bearing the name and address of the Proprietors as above. Also, that each of their Genuine Articles is enclosed in a Wrapper, signed in Red,
"A. ROWLAND & SON," 20 HATTON GARDEN;
and sold by them: and by their appointment, by Mr R. Hendrie, Perfumer to his Majesty, Titchborne street; Sanger, 150 Oxford street; Mr Smyth, 117, Gattie and Peirce, 57, Delcroix, 156, and D. Rigge, 35 New Broad street; Bayley and Blew, Cockspur street; Berry and Lloyd, 18 Greek street; Low, 330, and Prout, 226 Strand; Butler, 4 Cheapside; Burgess, 63 Holborn hill; Sutton, Bow Church yard; Edwards, 67, and Newbery, 45 St Paul's Church yard; Barclay and Sons, 95 Fleet Market; J. & T. Rigge, 65 Cheapside; Atkinson, Gerrard street; Dunn and Thwaites, 105 Bartelliot, 22 Hatton garden; Stradling, Exchange gate; Nix, fronting the Royal Exchange; Tait, 41, and Johnston, 68 Cornhill; Ross and Sons, Colley, 28, Wharton, Bishopsgate street; Ford, Penchurch street; Gibbins, Fleet Market; Mattrass, 86, and Jones, 59 Fleet street; Marquis, Coleman street; Swift, 29, Cogan, 326, and Sutton, 139 Holborn; Overton, 117 Borough.—All without the Wrapper and Signature are Counterfeits.

In 2 large vols. 8vo. illustrated with original Maps, numerous Views, &c. price 2l. boards,
TRAVELS in CHILE and LA PLATA, including accounts respecting the Geography, Geology, Statistics, Government, Finances, Agriculture, Commerce, Manners and Customs, and the Mining operations in Chile, collected during a residence of several years in these countries.
By JOHN MIERS.
, The long residence of the author in the countries he describes; his constant intercourse with the most influential persons, as well natives as foreigners; the business in which he was engaged, making a correct knowledge of the mining and agricultural capabilities of Chile necessary; the number of natives he employed; and his frequent journeys to different parts of the country, enabled him to collect a mass of curious and useful information, which he will be found to have used with equal impartiality and judgment. From the variety of subjects the book contains, and the way in which they are treated, it may be inferred that it will be acceptable to every class of readers.
London: printed for Baldwin, Cradock, and Joy.

Just published, 5th edition, revised and enlarged, price 5s.
PRACTICAL OBSERVATIONS on STRICTURES of the URETHRA and RECTUM, recommending an improved system for their treatment and cure, illustrating its efficacy by numerous remarkable and highly important cases, in some of which strictures of from ten to twenty years' duration have been totally removed in a few weeks, and its superiority thereby fully established over every other method hitherto practised.
By C. B. COURTENAY, M.D.
To which are added, Observations and Practical Comments on Local and General Debility, for the cure of which a mode of treatment, the result of long and successful practice, and at once safe, speedy and effectual, is adopted by the author.
Printed for the Author, Robert street, Adelphi; and sold by Sherwood and Co. Paternoster row; Onwhyn, 4 Catherine street, Strand; Chappell, Royal Exchange; Walker, 90 Holborn; Chapple, 59 Pallmall, and at 9 Carlton street, Edinburgh; and may be had of all Booksellers.
"We earnestly recommend the cases related by Dr Courtenay to the perusal of such of our readers as are afflicted with the complaints which the author has made the subject of these observations. Several instances are adduced of the recovery of perfect health in states which were considered hopeless by practitioners of eminent talents and very extensive experience. We entertain the highest opinion of Dr Courtenay's professional skill, and congratulate him on his successful and judicious application of remedies to these severe and often fatal diseases."—European Magazine.

VON WEBER.
Price One Shilling, in 18mo.
OBERON; a Romantic and Fairy Opera. By J. R. PLANCHE, Esq. As performed, with the music of Weber, at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden. Embellished with a faithful LIKENESS of the Baron Von WEBER, engraved on copper by Thomas Landseer.
Published by Hunt and Clarke, Tavistock street, Covent garden.

In 8vo. price 14s. bds.
NOTES of a JOURNEY THROUGH FRANCE and ITALY.
"I' the world's volume,
Our Britain seems as of it, but not in it;
In a great pool, a swan's nest. Pr'ythee think
There's livers out of Britain."—CYMBELINE.
Printed for Hunt and Clarke, Tavistock street, Covent garden.

MECHANICS' MAGAZINE, No. 147, price 3d. published yesterday, contains—Improvement on Trevithick's Water-Pressure Engine—On the Power-loom, its application to the Silk Manufacture, and the newly-invented Machines of Sadler and Rendall, and De Bergues and Delvalle—Convenient method of Filtering Water—New Fishing-rod Reel—On Magnetising and Demagnetising Iron and Steel—Sanderson's Preventive of Mildew on Canvas—Improved application of Circular Saws—On the construction of Bee-hives and culture of Bees—Family Ovens—Optical Phenomenon, &c. Illustrated by numerous Engravings.
"The Mechanics' Magazine, most ably edited by Mr Robertson, has from its establishment had an extensive circulation, and it communicates for 3d. a week far more valuable information, both scientific and practical, than was ever before placed within the reach of even those who could afford to pay six times as much for it."—Mr Brougham's Practical Remarks on the Education of the People.
Published for Mr Robertson by Hunt and Clarke, 38 Tavistock street; and to be had of all booksellers and venders of periodical publications.
All communications for the Editor, to be sent (post paid) to 38 Tavistock street.

MODERN STATE TRIALS.
In royal 8vo. price 1l. 11s. 6d. bds. vol. 33d (or 12th of the Continuation) of
A COMPLETE COLLECTION of STATE TRIALS and PROCEEDINGS for HIGH TREASON, and other Crimes and Misdemeanors, from the Earliest Period to the year 1783, with Notes and other Illustrations. Compiled by T. B. HOWELL, Esq. F.R.S. F.S.A. and continued from the year 1783 to the year 1830, by THOMAS JONES HOWELL, Esq.
London: printed for Longman, Rees, and Co.; J. M. Richardson; Kingsbury, Parbury, and Allen; Baldwin, Cradock, and Joy; E. Jeffery and Son; J. Hatchard and Son; R. H. Evans; J. Booker; J. Booth; and Bubb and Calkin.
, This Work being now brought down to so late a period will close with a General Index to the whole 33 volumes, which will appear in the ensuing winter, executed by David Jardyne, Esq. of the Middle Temple, Barrister at Law.

Just published, in 3 vols. post 8vo. price 1l. 11s. 6d. bds.
CONTINENTAL ADVENTURES: a Novel. Contents:—I. England—II. The Passage—III. France—IV. Disasters—V. The Rhone—VI. Separation and Switzerland—VII. Mountain and Monks of St Bernard—VIII. Chamouni—IX. Montanvert and Mer de Glace—X. Mont Blanc—XI. Tours and Towns—XII. Lakes and Vallies—XIII. Serenades and Singing Girls—XIV. The Recognition—XV. The Suit—XVI. The Scheideck—XVII. The Table d'Hote—XVIII. The Grimsel—XIX. The Poet—XX. The Furca—XXI. The Lake of Lucerne—XXII. The Righi—XXIII. The Inn Staircase—XXIV. First Love—XXV. Second Love—XXVI. The Ruined Tower—XXVII. The Trial—XXVIII. The Valais—XXIX. The Simplon—XXX. Italy—XXXI. Milan Amusements—XXXII. Garden Masquerade—XXXIII. Lake Adventures—XXXIV. The Appenines—XXXV. The Marriage—XXXVI. Meeting and Parting—XXXVII. Lover's Vows—XXXVIII. A Discovery—XXXIX. Cross Purposes—XL. Re-unions and Unions.
London: printed for Hurst, Robinson, and Co. 5 Waterloo place, Pallmall.

MRS RADCLIFFE'S WORKS.—The whole of the previous Works of the above celebrated Authoress can be had complete (embellished with numerous Engravings) in the two first Volumes of LIMBIRD'S BRITISH NOVELIST, for the trifling sum of Ten Shillings in bds.—Vol. I. contains The Mysteries of Udolpho, and The Sicilian Romance.—Vol. II. contains The Romance of the Forest, Italian, and The Castles of Athlin and Dunbayne.
Vols. III. and IV. are nearly ready for delivery, price 5s. each.
, PLUTARCH'S LIVES, in 2 vols. bds. price only 13s. embellished with 50 Portraits.—Printed and published by J. Limbird, 143 Strand, London.

Just published, price 5s. bds. handsomely printed in foolscap 8vo. with an elegant Frontispiece,
NET WORK; or, Thought in Idleness.
Also, price 6s. bds. foolscap 8vo.
1. TAVERN ANECDOTES, and Reminiscences of the Origin of Signs, Clubs, Coffee-houses, Streets, Wards, Companies, &c. Intended as a Lounge-Book for Londoners and their Country Cousins. By One of the Old School. Humorously illustrated.
2. FACETIÆ CANTABRIGIENSES; foolscap 8vo. bds. with a Portrait of Professor Porson, 5s.
3. WALTON and COTTON'S COMPLETE ANGLER: a beautiful Edition, with Plates, foolscap 8vo. 6s. bds.
Printed for W. Cole, 10 Newgate street.

MRS RADCLIFFE'S NEW ROMANCES, &c.
The following interesting WORKS are just published by Mr COLBURN, New Burlington street, viz.—
GASTON DE BLONDEVILLE and ST ALBAN'S ABBEY; Romances by Mrs RADCLIFFE, 4 vols.
The POLITICAL PRIMER, 1 vol.
The LIFE and TIMES of FREDERICK REYNOLDS. By Himself. 2 vols.
The LIFE and CORRESPONDENCE of MAJOR CARTWRIGHT. By his Niece. 2 vols.
CAPTAIN MAITLAND'S NARRATIVE of the SURRENDER of BUONAPARTE, and of his residence on board the Bellerophon. 1 vol.
The GERMAN NOVELISTS, with Critical and Biographical Notices. By Thomas Roscoe, Esq. 4 vols.
MILLER'S BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES of BRITISH CHARACTERS DECEASED, since the Accession of George IV. 2 vols.
REJECTED ARTICLES. 1 vol.
LANDOR'S IMAGINARY CONVERSATIONS of LITERARY MEN and STATESMEN. Second Edition. 2 vols.
The LIFE of the Right Honourable FRANCIS NORTH, Baron Guilford, Lord Keeper of the Great Seal, under King Charles II, and King James II. &c. By the Honourable Roger North. 3 vols. 8vo.

London: printed by JOHN HUNT, in Broad street, Golden square, and published by him at the Examiner Office, 38 Tavistock street, Covent garden.—Price 7d.